

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

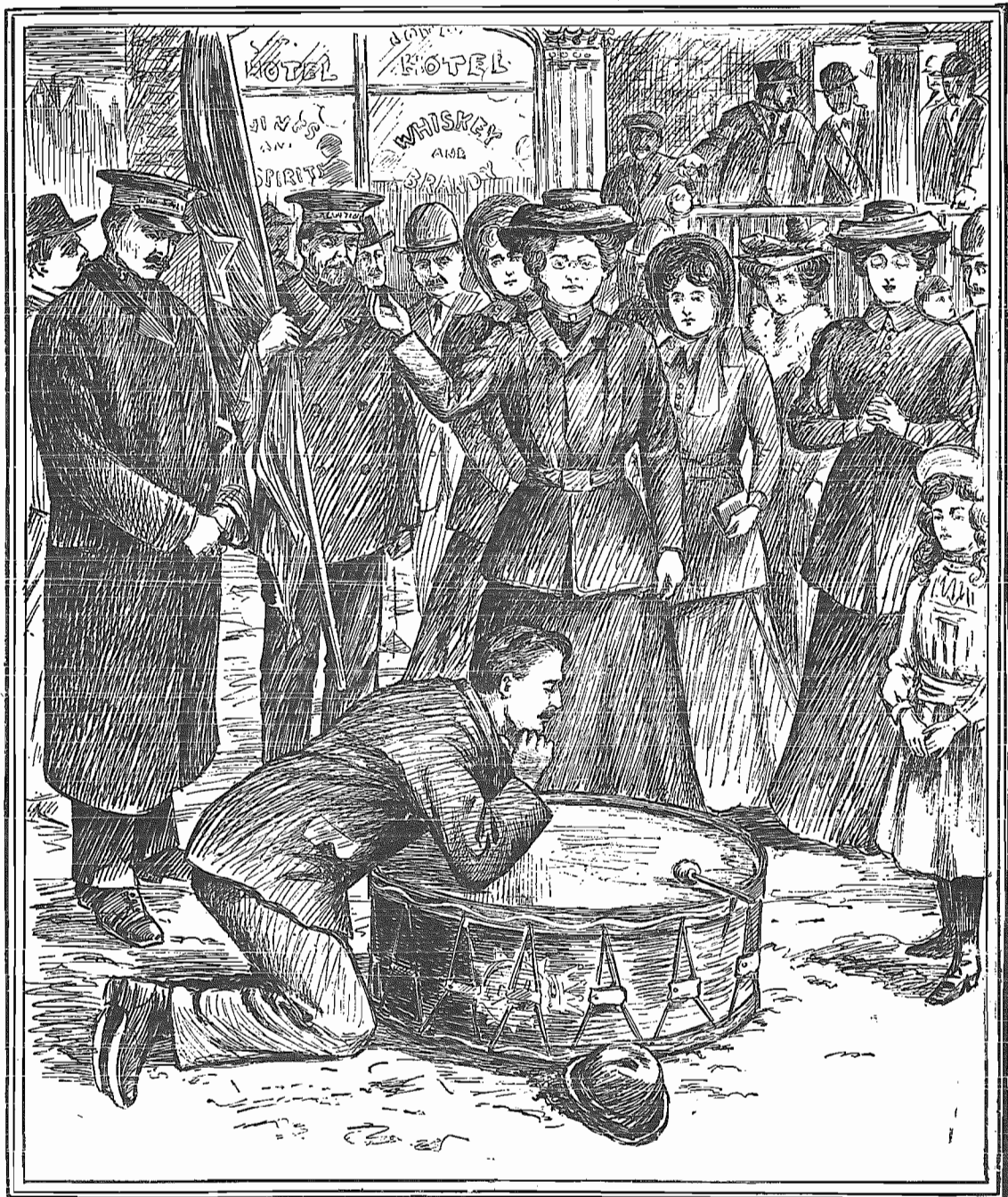
24th Year. No. 13.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 28, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Comms. Jener.

Price, 2 Cents.



Soul-Saving in the Open-Air—An Interesting Incident.

(See page 4.)

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

WHY MOSES WOULDN'T GO.

Commissioner McKie's Charge to Cadets.

In reading your Bibles you will discover that God once said to Moses, "I will send the hornets before thee, and they will drive out the inhabitants of the land that I shall give thee." But that did not satisfy the man. Then God said again to him, "I will send an angel, who shall go before thee in all thy ways; and shall guide thee into the land that I have prepared for thee." That did not satisfy him. The man's heart was hungering for something more, and in my imagination I can see him, with tear-stained face, looking up into the face of Jehovah as he exclaims, "If Thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence." And for this service tonight, I desire the presence of God, so that these, our beloved comrades, who are to receive their commissions as Salvation Army Officers, may realise something of what it is to be a true minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I verily believe, that if the tallest angel before the throne of God tonight had a command to come to this world to preach the Gospel, he would gladly leave behind all the glory of the throne, and all the hallowed associations of that bright land beyond to come to this poor world. He would enter its lowest dens, its jungles, and go wherever the serpent had left its trail. But angels are not permitted to preach the Gospel; they are not thus privileged. God calls men, who have been under the curse of sin, but have been redeemed by the Blood of Jesus, and witness from their experience that the Gospel is the power of God unto salvation to all them that believe.—The Victory.

EFFECTS OF EXAMPLE.

How Hindoo Women were Refined.

In the earlier days of The Salvation Army in India, our European women lived in the village Corps, in the mud hut, eating only the simple food of the villagers. Their presence in their midst did much to refine and raise our early converts. In the morning they rose with the break of day so that they might conduct a little prayer meeting with the men before they left for the fields. During the day they visited among the women, teaching them both by the example of their own little Quarters; and by precept, the beauty of cleanliness in their homes and persons.

Under their gentle tutelage, the women learned to wash their sarrees daily in order to come clean to the little women's meetings, to comb and all the wild, dishevelled locks.

Purposely, the woman Guru would ask for a drink sometimes, in order to see if the brass vessels were brought

polished or dim; soon, ashamed to bring an unclean vessel to their respected Guru, came the desire for these little civilisations in themselves. (I am speaking of Work among our poor, non- caste people, the high-caste are most dainty and particular in such matters.)

Following on these came the desire to improve in the preparation of their husband's food. The children are constant attendants to meetings and instructions, and the quickest to learn and imitate. The village school followed for their improvement. Our European missionary women in comparison with our Work, are now too few to be spared for Corps work only, but their example has set the ideal. Now under their tuition, the village girls are trained, not only in boarding Training Houses, as wives, by their husbands' sides, many women do part bravely as well. While their husbands go to the distant villages they conduct meetings in the home Corps, and share in the visiting and every effort.—Australian War Cry.

TIMBREL BANDS.

An Ancient Instrument.

No agency has done more to glorify and modernise the tambourine than The Salvation Army.

The Army has given the timbrel a prominence which surrounds it with an air of peculiar importance. The extent to which Salvationism has served to popularise this quaint little instrument can only be measured by the fame and popularity of The Army's "For a Third of the tambourine is to think of The Army. The two are inseparably associated. We hope it may ever be so. Nay, more, we live in the confident belief of seeing it brought into still greater and more organised use.

It is remarkable, that apart from The Army the tambourine is little heard of. Minstrels use it, and it forms one of the multifarious pieces in an orchestra, whose description is covered by the comprehensive word, "effects." Then it performs the silent and dignified office of "canvas" for young ladies' paintings. There its ruse in the world, outside The Army, appears to be exhausted.

The origin of the tambourine is buried in antiquity. Miriam, of course, used it when she led the great praise meeting over the destruction of the Egyptians in the Red Sea. The Italian peasantry utilise it in their festivities.

Three kinds of very different noises can be produced on the tambourine. When it is simply struck by the hand, its sound has not much effect, unless employed in numbers, as in Army Timbrel Bands, and how truly striking an effect may be forthcoming was demonstrated recently at the Albert Hall Festival. Thirty instruments struck together with sharpness and precision

produced very telling results. If the instrument be played by rubbing its parchment with the end of the fingers, there results a roll in which the noise of the small bells or "jingles," as they are familiarly called, hung round the edge, is chiefly heard. The roll is necessarily short, because the finger which rubs the parchment soon reaches the edge of the parchment, where an end is put to its action. By rubbing the parchment, without quitting it, with the whole weight of the thumb, the instrument gives out a vibrant trill.

The exhibition given by the Timbrel Band at the Albert Hall was an eye-opener as to the capabilities of the tambourine when brought under trained and intelligent control, and those capabilities were by no means exhausted.—Handyman and Songster.

A HOBO'S RECLAMATION.

English Ex-Artilleryman Tells Story of Redemption.

Among the thousands of letters dropped into Cincinnati mail boxes on Wednesday, one was addressed to an old man and woman of Kent Road, London, England, telling of the redemption of their son, a globe-trotter and victim of sin and wanderlust, says the Cincinnati Post.

His story of want, of hunger and roaming, and the eventual conversion of the central figure, John D. Copperfield, 26, at The Salvation Army's Citadel Hotel auditorium, on Eighth Street.

Major Escott, local Salvation Army Official, corroborates the story, so far as it has to do with Cincinnati. He told the Post that he believes that Copperfield is sincere. Copperfield is stopping at the Industrial Hotel.

By John D. Copperfield.

No, think again! I'm not going to offer excuses for the life I had been leading until I came to Cincinnati, a few days ago. I was, what I suppose you Americans would call a hobo. Ever since I was sixteen I have roamed.

I've been in most of the big cities of the Eastern part of the United States. I've seen much of Europe, and been elsewhere. Sometimes I've settled down long enough to gather a few dollars together. Then I was right away off again to some other city.

But what I want to tell is how it feels to come as a stranger into a big city like Cincinnati, and be "down and out." Well, you feel in a pretty hard fix. I want to assure you. Oh, yes, you who have fine homes and a lot of money and friends needn't worry. You can well afford to scoff and light your costly cigars or sip your wine.

Yet, think a minute! Suppose that you didn't have a penny, didn't know anyone in town, and were hungry and cold!

That's just about the fix I was in

when I went to the Citadel Hotel. They were singing a hymn. It is called, "Courage, Brother." There are four verses. They got down to the last verse, which reads:

"Some will hate thee, some will love thee,

Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man, and look above thee, Trust in God and do the right!"

The scene was changed. I was back in bonnie old England. I was a little boy. I was kneeling at the knee of a sweet-faced woman. She was reading to me from the Bible. I wasn't a poor forlorn wanderer any more. In the other room supper was waiting for us. Father was minding the fire.

And a little bit later we were singing an old hymn.

The scene was changed again. I was back in Cincinnati. My clothing was poor. I was sick and weary.

I began thinking of that sweet, face-d mother and bent old father.

So the first thing I knew I was up in front (at the penitent form) and I believe I am a changed man.

I've never harmed anyone except myself. But it feels good to think that John Copperfield, British artilleryman and wanderer, is gone forever, and that a new man lives in his stead.—New York War Cry.

WENT TO SEE THE KAISER,

But was Found in an Army Shelter.

A boy of fifteen years, during up his mind to see the Kaiser, made up his mind to London, quite recently. Without stopping to think of the consequences, he took French leave from his work, and joined the crowd of sight-seers.

When Friday came, and he drew his wages, he discovered he was half a day's money "short."

Fearing the consequences when he faced his parents and told his tale, he decided not to go home. He therefore spent his first night on the streets of London. By Saturday night he had spent the whole of his wages, and was greatly distressed as to what would become of him.

At midnight, while meditating thus, a Salvationist met him, and offered him a ticket for the Free Breakfast on Sunday morning. Hungry and cold, he duly presented himself at the Shelter, and eagerly devoured the meal provided for him.

In the meeting which followed, he was taken aside and spoken to about his position. After a little hesitancy, and a considerable flow of tears, he confessed his wrong-doing, and consented to return to his parents, who, it was discovered, lived only a few yards away.

The lad was at once taken home, and his parents, who had just returned from invoking the aid of the police, received him with mingled feelings of joy for his safety and gratitude for the kindness shown to him.—Social Gazette.

The Praying League

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

Special Topic of Prayer: Pray that much light, help and blessing may be received in the Special Meetings.

Sunday, Dec. 28.—The Wings of God.—Psalm xci. 1-16; xlii. 12-14.

Monday, Dec. 29.—The Lord Reigneth.—Psalm xiv. 11-19; xciii. 1-4; xcv. 1-6; c. 2-5.

Tuesday, Dec. 30.—Universal Chorus.—Psalm ciii. 1-22.

Wednesday, Dec. 31.—Majesty of God.—Psalm civ. 1-21.

Thursday, Jan. 1.—Sailor's Helper.—Psalm xcvi. 11, 12; ci. 5-7; cii. 6, 7; cvii. 4-13.

Friday, Jan. 2.—Fixed and Trusting.—Psalm xcvi. 1-31; cxli. 1-13.

Saturday, Jan. 3.—Pay Your Vows.—Psalm cix. 2-17.

ESSENTIALS TO SUCCESSFUL SERVICE.

[Suggested by Life of Stephen.

First Essential—Filled with the Holy Ghost.

Arguments might have been adduced by those early teachers, somewhat after this strain:

"We are too busy preaching, too much occupied getting people saved. We have no time to serve tables. Our days are too valuable for such employment. Neither can we spare any of our best workers for that branch." "Why?" John and Peter might have remarked, "any of our converts can do that work, only caring for the poor. Our second or third grade people can attend to it. We cannot spare the best people to serve tables."

How different the reasoning of those holy Apostles! Men fresh from the intimate society of the Christ, Men who had themselves just received this Divine union. They recognised the truth, that all work in the building of the Kingdom is stupendous—that there are no "littles" in the Kingdom of Grace. That the served ones would need the word of counsel, the touch of sympathy, the helping hand, therefore the equipment deemed necessary by them to fit for this new and

Important position was "Men full of the Holy Ghost." They knew something of the meaning of this new power. It had already wrought wonders among them. Vacillating, feeble, headstrong, warm-hearted Peter, had been transformed into a giant, achieving tremendous conquests. Through the Holy Ghost's presence; the man once afraid of scorn's finger was now sweeping all before him. Once promising great things, then breaking vows through fear of the consequences, now fearless of all, proclaiming truth with magnificent results.

John, loving Jesus as he did before his baptism, and, leaning on His heart, favoured by His smile, but since newly appointed his heart wakened to see his needs of the outcast, to feel the sting of their sorrows, giving "such as he had" healing and happiness to the paralytic at the temple gate.

Thomas, full of doubts and perplexities, changed through the Holy Spirit's blessing to "believing faith" in his Christ.

James, though not a disciple, converted through seeing his Lord after the resurrection, so possessed that he

was to become one of the most influential men of his day. So imbued with the Spirit of prayer, that he would prostrate himself before his God, his people. So appealed to by the multitude through his pleadings for the sins of his people, when the first Bishop of Jerusalem.

Stephen's short life's ministry proves the wisdom of the choice that separated him for special duty; setting his opportunity, and "doing great wonders and miracles among the people." So appealed to by the multitude "that they were not able to resist the wisdom and power by which he spake." What an example is this holy man, just baptised with his Divine Master's Spirit. Brothers, sisters, this irresistible, desperate spirit is what the world cries out for in its nineteenth century saints.

We must be filled with the Spirit, no matter how skilled in the tactics of warfare, or how capable a worker may be, this power is essential to success.

"Have you received the Holy Ghost?"

It will fit you for the fight. It will make of you a mighty host, To put your foes to flight."

A DREAM

AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

AN old man stood at the window, gazing out at the snow that was falling so silently, and yet so persistently. The snows of old age had fallen heavily upon him, and his hair and beard rivalled the virgin whiteness of the falling flakes. "Sixty-nine years old to-day," he murmured; "another year and I shall have reached the allotted span of man's life, and to what purpose has been my striving? He looked around the room. It was barely though substantially furnished; but there were no feminine touches that suggest tender solicitations for one's comfort. The whole atmosphere of the room spoke loudly of the unsympathetic hireling. "Alone in the world," he continued, "without a soul to shed a tear for me. Nor should it be otherwise, for I have lived alone for myself and mine. So why should people concern themselves about me?" And, as he turned again to the cheerless street, tears coursed their way down his grey, furrowed cheeks, through sheer wretchedness and loneliness.

A Drawing Back.

His memory leapt over a gulf of fifty years. It was his nineteenth birthday. Foul parents beamed at him with pride, as they congratulated and blessed him on his natal day. Lovings, frolicsome brothers and sisters crowded round him, wishing him many happy returns of the day. All about him was bright with love, and warm friendship, although the snow on that occasion fell thickly, and the weather was dreary enough outside the happy homestead.

This was a particularly happy birthday; for he, who had for some years been a Salvation Army Corps Cadet, was now an accepted Candidate for Officership, and, in the course of a short time, would leave his friends for the Toronto Training Home.

But an Uncle from Australia was visiting the homestead, and his stories of ill-fated sheep-runs, and herds of innumerable cattle, and all the strange things to be seen in that beautiful and far-away land, fired the heart of the youth, and made him lend a willing ear to his kinsman's suggestions, that instead of going to Toronto, he return to Australia with him. Then one black day he sent in his papers to the Commanding Officer, and announced his intention of going to Australia.

"Man Proposes, but God Disposes."

Once in the grip of relentless Memory, he was borne over the lapsed years, and made to face things that had happened of yore—things that were unpleasant, and wrung his soul to remember; but memory was inexorable.

He remembered how that one day a Salvation Rider drew rein at his uncle's farmstead, and how that night there was a meeting amongst the farm hands, the sheep-shearers, the sundowners, and the families belonging to some neighbouring farms. He remembered, also, how God's Spirit strove with him on that occasion, and how his broken vows stared him in the face; how he felt himself distinctly called to be an Officer, to labour amongst the back blocks under the Southern Cross.

But he was getting on well. His uncle talked about starting him on a farm of his own. His prospects were very rosy indeed. No, he felt the sacrifice involved was too great.

He grew spiritually cold again; the passion for souls subsided, and he became quite worldly.

He grew older and got married. His riches increased. He took unto himself a loving wife, and his sturdy children made the pine woods and gum-tree plantations re-echo with their childish mirth.

The Drought.

But while in the heyday of his prosperity, a dry summer appeared. It intensified into a drought, and the unwatered herds lay down and died, until the dried-up sheep-runs, brown and dry as leather, became dotted with their putrid carcasses.

The grass and thick scrub became dry as tinder, and the pine trees exuded resin, which ran down the rough bark in crystal pools. Then one day the dreaded forest fires appeared, and rising high above the sky-line, rolled the dense masses of black smoke. There also appeared glowing tongues of flame, which ran along the dry grass with incredible swiftness, and sprang upon the resinous tree-trunks, and enveloped them in rearing fire.

With biographic realism, Memory brought before the old man the hurried flight of himself and his family into the treeless country, where they set fire to the grass, and lay down in the black ashes, to be half-suffocated with smoke that rolled over them from the burning bushland.

The home, the wooshed the out-buildings, were all blotted out in one afternoon, as though they had never been.

Then, from the effects of exposure and subsequent hardships, the wife died, the children were carried off by fever, and he, lonely and destitute, had to begin life once more.

The Elusive Gold.

Memory again bridged years. This time, with two other men, all three heavily-laden with tents, blankets, and provisions, and tools he was tramping from Delagoa Bay, in South Africa, to the newly-discovered gold fields in the De Kaap Valley, where the alluvial gold was supposed to lie in great quantities, only waiting for the pick of the prospector to bring it to light, and to render the lucky digger a rich man for life.

Then came the parting from his mates, and the painful tramp over volcanic cones and rocky ridges; the tapplings with the prospector's hammer on the white quartz; the anxious examination of the broken edges for the glint of yellow metal that showed where the auriferous reef ran—and which was never seen by him but once.

Memory did not omit the scene that followed, when he had struck the reef. When the blow of his hammer detached a piece of quartz which showed a vein of glittering gold running through it. How he danced, and sang, and staked out claims sufficient, if the reef held out, according to promise, to make him a millionaire, but how, over-come with excitement, toll, and privation, he sank into a high fever, and lay all alone in his little tent, subject to



the fierce, burning sun by day and the chill, damp mists by night. How he lay there with a fever raging in his veins, and the end of his mortal life in sight. How he called upon the God of his youth to have mercy upon his soul. Then came delirium and oblivion, until he woke up to find himself in the Barberton Hospital.

How he got there he afterwards learned. Two other prospectors had discovered him, and had carried him on an improvised stretcher, all the weary miles into the town, where he ultimately recovered, but not in time to save his claims from being taken over by another digger. During his long illness his claims had been "jumped;" thus, when wealth was in his grasp, it slipped through—and left him poor.

The Winter of life.

Again, relentless, remorseless Memory haunted him. Showed to him his true self. How that he had crossed seas and continents in his eager striving for riches, and had considered neither friends nor foes. Had been a hard man, "reaping where he had not sown, and gathering where he had not straved," only to find that the bubble of this world's goods burst in his grasp.

Then, when in declining years, after he had made a little money, he came back to the old home and town, to find parents dead, rosy-cheeked, romping brothers and sisters all gone—some dead, the others gone to distant towns. The old people he once knew, all gone! gone! and he left alone in his old years, without a friend or a relative to turn to for companionship or solace. The joys of the world had turned to ashes; he had sought its pleasures, and found them gall.

The falling snow, the pitiless blasts, the filthy slush in the street, seemed so emblematic of his life's winter, that he wept aloud at the thought. "Vanity! vanity! all is vanity!" he cried, in tones of abject despair.

"Oh, what a fool I have been! To have wasted my time thus! Oh, time, time! lost time! Could I but have it back again, how careful would I be to spend it to God's honour and glory! Oh, the opportunities that I have lost, for pointing the sinner to Christ, who alone can give hope, and joy, and

salvation after death! I would give ten thousand worlds to be young once more, and to have my time to go over again."

But Memory brought before him a pleasanter picture. She revealed to him how he had gone into The Salvation Army Barracks some time ago—they had a much bigger and better Hall now than when he was a Corps Cadet—and how he had come out in the prayer meeting, and prostrating himself at the Penitent-form, had offered to Christ the miserable dregs of his life, and had besought the Lord, with deep and briny tears, to blot out his backslidings and iniquities. And how the gracious Christ, who refuseth none, had blotted out his sins as a thick cloud. Hallelujah! Yes, Christ was his Lord and his Master. But what a fool he had been! Had thrown his life away. Oh, if he had only been faithful to God, and had become an Officer, God would not have left him friendless in his old age! There would be men and women, who had been won for Christ through his instrumentality, to bless his name; and Officer-comrades, with whom he had fought shoulder to shoulder, to keep the flag flying, who would solace him by fighting their battles over again, and talking about the New Jerusalem. Fresh tears ran down the old man's wrinkled cheeks—this time they were expressions of joy and gratitude at the mercy of Christ, and regret at his mis-spent life.

Still a Chance.

"Many happy returns of the day, and God bless you, my boy!" these words, uttered in fondest of tones, broke in upon the vision of Memory. The vision fled; he was no longer in (Continued on page 15.)

THE POWER OF SANCTIFIED SONG.

How Two Men Sought Christ at the Drum-Head.

(See Frontispiece.)

An open-air meeting was in progress at East Toronto one night, and Captain McGorman stepped forward to sing a song. About fifty people stood on the sidewalk to listen, and, as the words, "Jesus waits to pardon you," were sung, a young man came into the ring.

"Will he pardon me?" he said, addressing the Captain.

"Yes, my brother," she replied, "will you kneel down here and ask Him?"

The drum was brought into use as a Penitent-form, and the young fellow fell upon his knees and cried to God for pardon.

The Corps then marched off to another open-air stand, and as the Captain was singing again, another man pushed his way through the crowd and came into the ring.

"Are you the young lady who sang on the other corner a little while ago?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied.

"Well, the words of that song went home to my heart," he said, "and I want to seek the pardon of God."

Gladly, the Soldiers prayed with the penitent, and thus, two converts were won that night through a simple song.

Welcome to Canada.

Brigadier. Scott-Potter Meets Headquarters' Staff.

A hearty welcome to Canada was accorded to Brigadier Scott-Potter, on December 11th, by the Headquarters' Staff. The meeting took place in the Council Chamber.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin was first called on to say a few words of welcome, and he very feelingly and neatly expressed his sentiments, in a warm-hearted manner. The Chief-Secretary then made a short speech, in which he referred to former associations with the Brigadier, and assured the incoming Financial and Trade Secretary that he would find his new comrades at the Canadian Headquarters, a very warm-hearted lot of people.

The Commissioner then paid a high tribute to the sterling qualities of the new Secretary, and assured him that he had every confidence in him, and knew that he would perform all his duties with an eye single to the glory of God.

The Brigadier briefly thanked all present for the welcome he had received, and said that he had come to Canada with pleasure, and was prepared to love its people and do his work faithfully.

The Staff Band then played "The Maple Leaf for Ever," and the Brigadier must have felt that he had become quite a Canadian.

Ensign Gammalde and Captain Lang are leading us on at Listowel, and although the numbers at present are small, the people are in earnest.

Staff-Captain Hay visited us on Friday, and a good number came along to hear him speak on "Wheelbarrow Religion."—Sunshine.

Our "B" have returned from the Council, and Twillingate is reaping the blessing. On Sunday last three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat, and on Monday, one more.—L. C. C.

WITH THE SALVATION ARMY IN TORONTO.

Great Attacks on Mansoul from the Massey Hall, Grand Opera House and Temple.

THE COMMISSIONER AND CHIEF SECRETARY IN COMMAND.



HE two last Sabbath evenings have clearly demonstrated the great hold that The Salvation Army has upon the public generally of Toronto.

Close to the imposing City Hall, is the commodious Temple of The Salvation Army, in which, each Sunday night are squeezed a thousand people. A stone's throw to the East, stands the great Massey Hall, with accommodation for over four thousand persons. Two stone-throws southward, the Grand Opera House, with its accommodation for three thousand persons, rears its imposing front. In each of these places, as well as in a dozen other

sang the chorus of "Tell me the old, old story." Higher and higher, in crescendo, rose the vibrant strains, until the sound-waves seemed to dash against the capitals of the slender pillars, and to eddy amongst the Moorish arches of the roof; and then to melt away in tender cadence with the words of "Jesus and His love."

Congregational Singing.

Or, when that splendid series of pictures, depicting the grey old granite cross, rising serenely from the foaming waters, affording firm hold to the embraces of the sinking soul, were thrown upon the sheet, did one ever hear that time-honoured hymn of

Strong, bearded men, with tears glistening in their eyes, told how they had been broken down by the scenes their eyes had gazed upon. They had listened to many sermons, but words failed to do what the linner's brush effected, and, under the sway of their feelings, they had come out to the Mercy Seat. Mothers and their weeping children came forward to give their hearts to Him, Who had given His life for them.

Young men, who had never before bent a contrite knee at the Penitent-form, told in that registration, of the scene that had impressed with irresistible force, some phase of God's love upon their hearts.

One little, recently-arrived, English lad, hair close-cropped, and face as red as a beetroot, with his weeping, gave his name and address, and told how that he wanted to love God and to serve Him, and how that it was the picture of Christ sinking under the cross that made him cry and feel sorry, for Jesus.

But not all was told in the Registration room. The fishers came across multitudes of Christians from other Churches, who told how that they were going to their homes and Churches with a fixed determination to do more for Him who had done so much for them.

Picture Preaching.

The Commissioner, if not actually the pioneer of preaching by picture, has certainly brought it to a very high state of development, and is to be heartily congratulated on the results.

The meetings in the Grand Opera House were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Sowton, who were assisted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Howell and the Temple Corps. The meetings were well attended, and were very powerful. The Colonel's Bible readings being a very interesting and instructive feature of the meetings which were owned of God, in the conversion of thirteen souls.

So very promising were these meetings as a venture, that the Commissioner has decided to hold Sunday night services in that place throughout the month of January.

At the Temple, special services were held on the Sunday nights respectively by Captain McFetrick, with the Lisgar Street Band, and Adjutant McElheney, and the Riverdale Band.

Throughout the whole of the city Corps, a very successful week-end was spent.

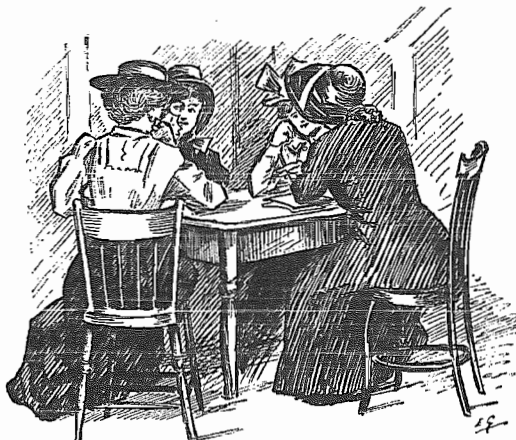
COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS'

VISIT TO HAMILTON.

The Commissioner's promise, made some time ago, to visit Hamilton and give his popular illustrated lectures "From Bethlehem to Calvary," was realised on Thursday last. The service was held in the commodious Y.M.C.A. Hall, which was packed from floor to ceiling. The power of God rested mightily upon the service, and as the pictures were thrown on the canvas, illustrating the Christ—His birth, some of the episodes He wrought, His betrayal, His agony in the garden, and His tragic death on Calvary's Cross—hundreds of hearts were moved and a subdued influence was realised all over the building.

The Commissioner was in splendid form and spoke as the oracle of God. He was accompanied by Mrs. Coombs, Major Morris, Staff-Captain Morris, Captain Coombs, Pugmire, Marshall, and the writer. The singing and music while the pictures were thrown on the screen, helped considerably.

The meeting was a great success. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, the Provincial Officer, Major Green, the D. O., as well as the Officers in charge and the Soldiers, desire a return visit.—Joseph Pugmire, Lieut.-Colonel.



In the Registration Room at the Massey Hall.

Corps Halls in the city, The Salvation Army, on the occasions mentioned, has gathered together great crowds.

A Severe Test.

Last Sunday night was a test of the severest description. All day on Saturday, a blizzard raged, but on Sunday a thaw set in, and about six o'clock it began to rain, the streets were, therefore, ankle-deep in sludge, but notwithstanding this, an hour before time, people surged through the portals of the Massey Hall, until almost every seat had its occupant. A great tribute to the drawing power of the "Old, old Story," when presented to the soul through eye-gate.

The people had flocked to see and hear the story of "From Bethlehem to Calvary," for the seventh time within a short period.

We have, from time, to time described this remarkable service, with considerable fullness, but it has aspects which are fruitful in thought. For instance, it is impossible to sit in that semi-darkness while all around one peals forth a volume of stately solemn harmony—the singing of the grand old tunes to which "Rock of Ages," and other gems of hymnology are set—without being powerfully moved.

Such feelings possessed us last Sunday night, as that vast concourse

Toplady—"Rock of Ages," sung with finer feeling, or more whole-souled fervour. To us, often as we have seen that service, it ever reveals new beauties. The vast, full-throated congregation singing, being one.

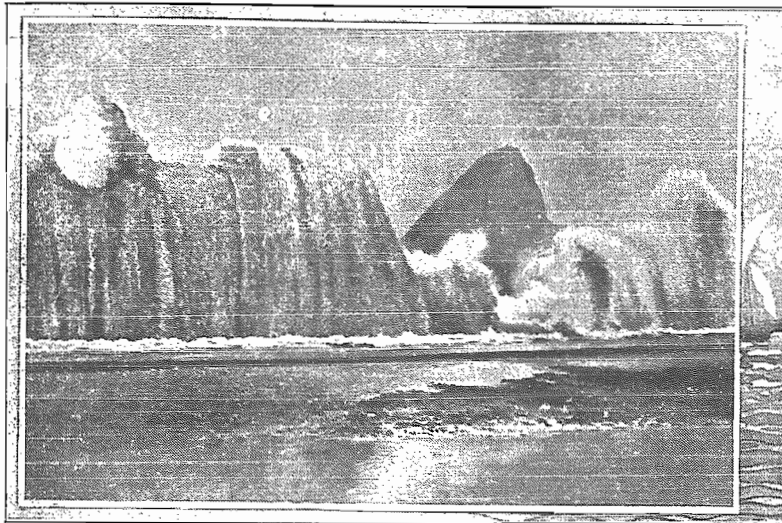
To us, there is also something weirdly impressive—an impressiveness that is akin to awesomeness—in the combination of the Commissioner's elucidatory utterances, and Scripture readings, with the Illuminated scenes. The gloom, the profound silence, the painful realism of the moving pictures, depicting, perhaps, the sinking of Christ beneath the heavy cross, and the grave tones of the Commissioner, so exquisitely modulated to express the feeling of the picture, all unite to seize the imagination, to lead captive the mind, and flood the soul with the tenderest emotion. As we sat there, we could well imagine, how, that amongst the Newfoundlanders, or simple settlers in smaller towns, the silence has been pierced by the shrieks of some over-wrought soul, upon whom has been borne in the full significance of Christ's death and passion.

Stirring the Emotions.

Emotion is a great factor in human conduct; it is the spring of most great actions. It is, therefore, good to stir the emotions.

We sat in the Registration room,

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



The Breaking of an Extraordinary Tidal Wave on Rio de Janeiro Breakwater.

The wave broke upon the long breakwater at Rio de Janeiro, and the water shot upwards to a tremendous height, appearing more like a solid wall of rock than water. The curious fact was that the wave was in the outline, through which appeared the famous Sugarloaf Mountain, which overhangs the harbour of Rio de Janeiro. The mountain is the conical mass in the photograph. It might easily be taken for a part of the wave.

Improved Wireless Telegraphy.

It is stated in Paris, that the wireless telegraphy apparatus on board French warships has been so improved of late that vessels can correspond with ease at a distance of five hundred miles. The *Cruiser "Republique,"* recently proceeded to Ajaccio, a town situated in the Island of Corsica, and maintained communication enroute with the "Jules Ferry," anchored at Toulon, not a word being lost. This result is due to an apparatus invented by two French Officers, which transmits messages in a way that can only be received by a special post. The "Republique" also communicated with the Eiffel Tower, in Paris, from the Golfo de Juan, in the Alpes Maritimes Department, a distance of five hundred miles, the ship not merely receiving messages from the tower, but communicating with it in reply, which was hitherto impossible.

Prohibition in Finland.

The new Finnish Diet, which is the only Legislative Assembly in Europe based on universal adult suffrage, consists of two hundred members, nineteen of whom are women. They passed a measure of great importance during the first session, totally prohibiting all traffic in intoxicating liquors. Only for medical and technical purposes may spirits be produced, imported, stored and distributed as a State monopoly. No one is allowed to keep all-oholic drinks in his house, and the police are authorised to enter any house to search it on reasonable grounds of suspicion. All persons who carry alcoholic matter are liable to have the vehicle seized, together with the horse and harness. Vessels will also be forfeited, if the general cargo is wine, beer or spirits. The penalties for other offences against this law are heavy, varying from a fine of twenty dollars, to penal servitude for three years.

The Legislators of Finland are evidently determined to stamp out the liquor traffic.

Japanese Policy in Manchuria.

The Japanese are at present pursuing a most active postal policy in Manchuria, greatly hampering the work of the Chinese Imperial post. Although the sovereignty of China has been restored, theoretically in Manchuria, the South Manchurian Railway refuses to carry Chinese mails unless they are sent through the Japanese

post office, and international rates are paid on what it is claimed, is Chinese inland correspondence. Letters to Peking from England, sent via Siberia, are not received by the Chinese post, but by the Japanese post office, which also undertakes their delivery. The Chinese Ministry concerned has, on its side, instructed the Chinese Imperial Railways not to carry Japanese mails unless they are sent through the Chinese post office, but the enforcement of the order has been deferred, pending further negotiations.

Central American Republics.

The Presidents of Nicaragua, Honduras, and Salvador, at a conference held at Amapala, on November 6th, agreed to forget past differences, and declared the previous treaties of friendship between their respective States to be still in force. The delegates to the approaching peace conference at Washington, will be notified to this effect. The Presidents also decided to hold a special peace conference after that at Washington, at which the delegates of the five Republics will endeavour to make their respective codes of International Law uniform.

Landslide in France.

As a consequence of the great floods which recently inundated Southern France, a huge mass of earth became meadows, and obliterating all roads detached and moved a distance of twelve hundred feet, carrying with it, all the tiled soil, fields, woods and bridges in its passage. A large chestnut grove has thus been moved a distance of five hundred feet, without, apparently, suffering any damage. Numerous lakes have been formed in the vicinity, and the spectacle, which is said to resemble that of a region devastated by an earthquake, is described as a terrifying and grandiose beauty. Fortunately the landslide took place at a point where there are no villages.

Indian Railway Strike.

A serious strike is reported on the East Indian Railway. Drivers are constantly leaving their trains standing at remote stations, and in one case, a driver uncoupled his engine, and drove off on it with the guard. It is impossible to connect the strike with the Indian unrest, as the European and native employees struck together. The men's grievances are rather vague,

but there is a general complaint of overwork and poor pay. The traffic staff have joined the engine-drivers' strike, and the result is a total disorganisation of the largest Indian Railway System. Communication between Allahabad and Benauli is completely suspended, and six thousand passengers are stranded at Asansol. The Calcutta Press considers that the situation created by the strike is most serious, it being especially necessary, in view of the famine, that supplies should be transported rapidly about the country.

King Oscar II. Dead.

The Swedish people are mourning the loss of King Oscar II., who died on December 8th, in his palace, at Stockholm, surrounded by the members of his family, including the aged Queen Sophia, Crown Prince Oscar Gustav, and high Ministers of State.

The whole country is bowed with grief, for Oscar was something more than a ruler of his people, and had endeared himself to them as an intimate and personal friend. When the flag on the palace was dipped to half-mast, there was a moan of anguish from the assembled multitude, and many of them cried, "Our dear old King is dead."

The King was seventy-eight years of age. He will be succeeded by his eldest son, who will reign as Gustav V. The new King is notably a scholar, a musician, and a man of peace, and he is beloved by all the Swedes.

Lepers Hopes Raised.

As the result of an agitation carried on by a man named Wellach, the Board of Health at Honolulu have agreed to permit him to attempt the cure of twelve lepers from the Moikoi Settlement. Mr. Wellach has persistently asserted that he can cure leprosy, and has aroused hopes in the minds of the 527 lepers at the Settlement.

A Crime Epidemic.

An epidemic of crime appears to have broken out in all the large cities of America, of late. In New York alone, more burglaries, larcenies and thefts were reported in one week, than in any previous two months of its history. To realise the magnitude of the annual loss to New Yorkers by burglary and theft, it is pointed out that, while the loss by fire in a single year has reached \$9,618,000, the loss by robberies amounted to \$15,875,000.

During the last fortnight the number of burglaries reported in New York was almost incredible, prompting a hugar insurance manager to remark, "It looks as if one half the city had turned burglar."

Publicity, greater caution by owners, and increased vigilance by the police, are the remedies proposed.

Mutinous Russian Sailors.

The crew of a Russian destroyer, at Vladivostok, have mutinied, and are reported to be on a piratical cruise in the Sea of Japan. This incident affords a melancholy comment on the state of Russian Naval affairs. During and since the war with Japan, the history of the Russian navy has been a continuous record of blundering incapacity, corrupt mismanagement, appalling disasters and mutiny. The disaffection among the sailors must be common throughout the service, for mutinies have occurred in the fleet in the Black Sea, in the Baltic, and at Vladivostok. These revolts are some confirmation of the boast of the Revolutionists, that the navy has ceased to be loyal to the Czar.

A Decreasing Nation.

According to the latest statistics, the population of France is still on the decline. During 1906, there were only 866,847 births in a population of thirty-nine millions, compared with an average of 828,843, in the ten years preceding. These figures show a growing discrepancy, when compared with those of Germany. In 1870 the population of the two nations was about equal. To-day, France has only thirty-nine millions, to Germany's sixty-two millions. Many able and patriotic Frenchmen regard this state of things with dismay, as indicative of national decadence. As regards education, intellectual achievement, physical energy, business enterprise, industrial development and behaviour, the people of France are abreast of the foremost nations. In some respects they lead the world; they occupy a country of exceptional fertility, and enjoy life in the most genial of climates, but all these advantages cannot compensate them for their rapidly decreasing population.

Persecuted Armenians.

Every week reports come to hand of outrages, murders, pillaging raids, and the destruction of whole villages by marauding Kurds in Armenia. The lawless activity of these tribesmen has become so great of late, that the foreign embassies at Constantinople have been awakened from their usual apathy concerning Armenian Affairs, and are urging the Sultan to take action for the protection of his Christian subjects. Little can he be expected of him, however, except promises, which he never intends to fulfil.

The gloomy peculiarity of Armenian history is that the country has always suffered from invasion and oppression. The wonder is that any people could survive the succession of ghastly horrors through which the Armenians have passed, since, first among nations, they embraced Christianity, in the second century.

The mountain neighbours of the Armenians, the Kurds, who are of the same Indo-Aryan stock, remained heathen, until the rise of Mohammedanism, which they adopted, but corrupted to the low level of their civilisation. That state of semi-savage debasement, the Kurds have never changed.

The number of Armenians in Armenia, is about one million, but there are more than that number in other countries. The Kurds number about three million. There is really no hope that conditions in Armenia will ever improve under Turkish rule, or as long as the Kurds find it profitable to raid and rob the unfortunate inhabitants.

After being missed from his home at Havant for three days, a cat was discovered firmly fixed in an old square pickle bottle, which had to be smashed before it could be liberated.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS

Praying for Our Own.

The following letter was received in our office recently: "My Dear Brigadier, —I have been saved about two years, and have always been a great believer in prayer. About two and a half months ago I was led by the Spirit of God to pray especially for my sister, who is unconverted. Whenever I prayed for her (and it was often) I prayed after this fashion: 'Oh Lord, spare her till she gets converted.' Two or three weeks passed by, and one evening, when I was on my War Cry rounds, I called at a friend's, and they told me that my sister had been in the Caledon railway disaster, but she was in the last coach, and so escaped with just a shaking up. How wonderfully God answered my prayer in saving her life! I don't think she has sought God yet, but I still pray, Dear Brigadier, you may publish this, if you think it will do any good in encouraging those who belong to God to pray for our own. Yours truly, Alice Phillips."

Our Champion Boomer.

Penitent-form Sergeant-Major Ward is an Army veteran. For many years she has been a Soldier of London I. Corps, and for some time has held the



Mrs. Ward.

worthy position of Champion Boomer of the War Cry. Every week she sells 250 copies, and in rain or shine can be depended upon. Not one week during the past year has she failed, and her smile and "God bless you," is looked for by many of the citizens who never attend the Army meetings, but who would feel greatly disappointed if they did not get the weekly copy of the "Cry."

In S.-D. and H. F. Efforts, Mrs. Ward always comes out on top. In the past year she collected \$80.00 for S.-D. and \$50.00 for H. F.

Her testimony is, "In His service I run with delight," and we thank God

for the faithful workers in our ranks who push the silent messenger of salvation. They will receive their reward and win many souls.

Prayer Answered.

"I don't think I will stay to tea, I have a feeling I must go and see old Mrs. X——," said an Ontario Salvationist to his wife recently, between the afternoon and evening services.

He called upon the old lady, whom he found had been praying that God would send someone along who would take her to The Salvation Army meeting, as she was too infirm to go by herself.

To her great delight, our comrade appeared and took her to the meeting, which she greatly enjoyed. Both the old lady and our comrade have had their faith greatly strengthened by this incident.

Starting Afresh.

As I was returning to my office one night I met a young man, who asked me if I would write a letter for him to Adjutant Sinkin, at Poplar, England. He was a Norwegian, he explained, and couldn't write very well in English. Once he had been a good Soldier of God and The Army, but through lack of employment had shipped on a steamer, and on the voyage out had fallen back into sin. He wanted to tell his old Officer about it, and ask an interest in his prayers. Before writing the letter I had a good, straight talk with him, and, to my joy, he decided to make a fresh start. We knelt down in the office, therefore, and he gave his heart again to God. His face lit up with Heavenly joy as he promised me never to go back to sin again. —G. P. Thompson, Adjutant.

Scared Telephone Operator.

Our correspondent at Peterborough, Brother Blake, writes to tell us that God has answered the prayers of the Salvationists in a marked manner. As Staff-Captain Goodwin was giving out the song, "I need Thee, oh, I need Thee," in a holiness meeting recently, she suddenly stopped and remarked that a strange burden rested on her soul. She then commenced to talk straight to the hearts of the people, and before long, sixteen of them rushed out to the Penitent-form, to claim the blessing of a clean heart.

In the afternoon, just before the free and easy communion, a young man knocked at the door of the Officer's Quarters and informed the Staff-Captain that he had been convicted in the morning meeting and had gone home to pray. The result was that he also claimed the blessing. Seven more souls knelt at the Cross before the day closed.

The operator at the Telephone Central was rather scared at the "Hallelujahs" that were shouted out as Staff-Captain Goodwin told the good news to the correspondent.

My First Trophy.

"I was converted one Sunday night in an Army Hall. As I rose from the Penitent-form God filled my soul with a burning desire for others, and I determined to win such for Him."

Thus spoke a certain Officer, of his early days in the Eastern Provinces. "Next morning," he continued, "I went to my work at the coal barge as usual, but I had set my mind on getting my name saved. I arrived at the docks a little earlier than at other times, and—well, my mind was made up for a good tussle with this fellow, for he was badly fettered with the chains of tobacco and drink. I got on his track, and 'pounded' the news of salvation into him as well as I was able, for even I hardly knew how to pray! and at night I saw the results. I was at the open-air and caught sight of my chum. In an instant I dashed after him, gripped him like a vice, and marched him to the Hall with the others. Here I was able to point

him to Jesus, although I knew little about how to deal with such characters, and that is the story of my first victory."

What a Testimony Did.

"Perseverance is the secret of success."

So the old copy book maxim says, and a testimony recently given in an Army meeting confirms it. This is the testimony:

"Well, comrades, do you know that it was simply through the pluck and untiring energy of you Soldiers that I was brought to God. Everybody seemed to set on me, and I hadn't a moment's peace to my heart. Nobody would let me alone. You told me of Jesus and the love He has for such as I am, and kept at it, and it was just that which brought me to the Saviour."

Saved and Sobered.

Can a man get saved when he is drunk?

This incident says yes!

The Treasurer in a North Ontario Corps was, before conversion, a most dissipated man. One Monday night, he and some of his hard drinking companions entered The Army Hall. Our man was then so drunk as to be quite helpless. His companions had to support him as he entered.

The Captain spoke of salvation, and Tom, as we will call the Treasurer, though drunk, was deeply impressed—so much so, that at last he hiccupped —"Boys, I can't stand this any longer, I'm going out to that form to get saved."

He arose, but his legs failed him, and his mates had to conduct him to the Mercy Seat.

He got truly converted, and arising from his knees, walked as straight and as firmly to his seat as any other sober person would do.

He was truly saved and sobered, and by God's grace has been so ever since.

Four Old Friends.

The Officers in the above photo are Adjutant Sabine and Captain Payne (in the middle) of London II., and Ad-



Four Old Friends.

jutant Andrews and Captain Holden, of Woodstock, Ont. They have laboured chiefly in the Eastern Province, and were transferred to West Ontario a little over twelve months ago.

An Active Old Warrior.

Brother David Rankin is one of the oldest soldiers of Huntsville Corps. For forty years he has been a faithful follower of Christ, and is now 80 years of age. Though he lives at Aspidin, about twenty miles from the Corps, he always manages to come in once a month to the meetings. He walks all the way, and though old and bent, he manages to get along pretty briskly, and after the week-end meetings he trudges off back again,

feeling much blessed in his soul. Forty miles is a long journey for such an old man. The following lines are his message to War Cry readers:

Oh, think on mansions far away,
Of brethren robed in white array,
And homewards pressed to God.

A Faithful Soldier.

Mother Tiller of Dovercourt, is an old warrior of The Salvation Army. She was converted in Newfoundland many years ago and when The Army came there she threw her lot in with them.



Mother Tiller, Dovercourt.

Though now getting very old she is still a front rank fighter and is always willing to do all she can to help along the War.

Get Right With God.

How can a man get right with God, his Maker,

Since all have sinned—come short Of His high glory, each proved a law breaker.

In word and deed and thought! Evil hath hold of every man within Working out death—the wages due of sin!

How shall the heart be turned from greed and lust? How can a man be just?

Though he should seek to cleanse himself, From every stain—

Deceitful is the heart: Its desperate wickedness is dyed in grain, Though only known in part.

Take he much soap, or nitre, yet he stain! No earthly fuller can make pure again, Beneath the rays of God's all searching light.

Can crimson sins be white?

There is a fountain of Love that fully cleanseth.

A pierced Hand makes white, The way of Holiness that Godward leadeth.

Comes at the Cross in sight, There hung the Daysman—now upon the Throne.

There flowed the precious Blood that did atone, There God can justify and yet be just, All who in Jesus trust.

People who go about scattering seeds of kindness often come to the reaping of a rich harvest much sooner than they expected.

WANTED!

Consecrated women, to offer themselves for Nursing, Rescue, and Maternity Work. Great advances are contemplated in this branch of our operations, including nursing among the poor, and in the homes of the people, besides other developments of this important work. Apply to:

MRS. COMMISSIONER COOMBS,

20 Albert Street, Toronto.



Prayer Answered.

Personalities.

The Commissioner's mileage is totaling up. He reckons to travel sixty thousand miles each year on Salvation business, and during the recent Fall Council Campaign, he travelled ten thousand miles; spent twenty-five days and nights in the cars; conducted fifty-nine meetings attended by over twenty-thousand people, in which four hundred and fifty publicly sought God. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, on penning that par., writes, Hallelujah!—We reach the sentiment.

In his illuminated service, "From Bethlehem to Calvary," the Commissioner has two very efficient assistants, in Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris. The latter in his dexterous management of all that pertains to the lantern, deserves great commendation; the long and complicated service, on each occasion, being carried out with not a hitch visible to the layman's eye.

The General Secretary has visited Windsor, and made an impression, evidently, for the Windsor "Record" thus refers to him:—

"Last night Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin also spoke in the Curry Hall to a large audience, and those that were privileged to be there had the pleasure of listening to one of the most intellectual and powerful addresses that have ever been delivered to a Windsor audience."

Again:—

"Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin is certainly a most fluent and interesting speaker, and the lecture throughout was one to which a Windsor audience seldom have the privilege of listening."

Ensign Burch and her assistants are carrying on a good work in the Evangeline Home, St. John, N. B., and are able, not only to minister to the temporal needs of those under their care, but to their spiritual wants also.

Adjutant Bowring is looking forward to making greater strides than ever in his work at the St. John Metropole this Winter. During the last few months the Metropole has had a good run of success, and all the business that the Adjutant and his helpers could attend to has come their way. We are glad to be able to say that Mrs. Bowring, who has been seriously ill, is now out of immediate danger. We pray that she may speedily recover her wonted health.

Captain Willar is still calling on friends of The Army for financial assistance, and is meeting with good success.

Adjutant Freeman has left St. John for a few weeks, to take charge of building operations at New Aberdeen.

Captain Stairs is also doing good work in the building line.

Lieutenant-Colonel Pugmire, accompanied by Staff-Captain Fraser and Captain Marvill, recently conducted a service each in the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory. A large number volunteered for Christ.

The Commissioner, through Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, has sent an encouraging letter to the convicts in the penal institutions. We are confident this will come as a great cheer to them.

The Mens' Social Work is being extended in Toronto, particulars of which will be made known later.

Mrs. Booth on the Women's Social Work.

A WONDERFUL YEAR'S WORK.

Over 3,000 Women Passed Through the British Rescue Homes Last Year, and Over 20,000 Women Helped.



THE very successful Twenty-Third Anniversary Meeting of the Women's Social Work, held in the Cannon St. Hotel, under the presidency of Lord Brassey; Mrs. Booth delivered a brilliant report of the year's work, from which we reprint the following extracts:

20,883 Cases.

"Let me remind you, however, that all these organisations would be a very small achievement but for the work that is actually accomplished. One of my fears has been lest, in acquiring large places instead of small ones, we should become at all stereotyped, and lest the home-likeness that has characterised our work in the smaller places should be waning in the larger ones. At present I am thankful to know that there is no danger of this. (Applause.)

"We have been able to succour, during the past year, very needy ones. I suppose it is necessary I should trouble you with some statistics. (Applause.) We have a very careful machinery for the record of statistics, and these show us that during the year we have been in touch with, and able to help, in one way or another, 20,883 individual women. (Applause.) I cannot take up your time to fully explain how that grand total—though but a drop in the ocean compared with what wants to be done. It is more than we have ever done before—is made up; but you would like to know a few facts.

"Of that total, 3,162 women have passed through the Rescue Homes—of course, I am speaking of this country only. Of these, 398 were, in the first instance, unsatisfactory. But we have not given them up; if we can get hold of them we intend to try again. (Loud applause.) On the other hand, we have had the satisfaction of seeing 2,764 start out on a life of well-doing. (Cheers.) Three hundred and eighty-seven of these have been cases belonging to that class I most love to help—mothers with young children. Two hundred and thirty-three of these children were born in our Maternity Hospital, and I think you will be interested in knowing, that in connection with that Hospital, small as it is, 1,141 births were conducted by our own Salvation Army District Nurses.

Womens' Shelters.

Passing on to our Shelters, I should explain that these are places of different grades, where women come in and pay for their lodging and food. The most needy pay twopenny per night; others, the ordinary price of fourpence and provide their own food; and then we have our own boarders, who pay 6s. 6d. per week, and others who pay 5s. 6d. for board and lodging. These latter get a little tiny room to themselves. Our Shelters are doing a very useful work in uplifting those who are down, and in helping those who have to come away from their homes, by providing them with a place that is home-like and safe. A large amount

of preventative work is also done in these institutions.

We have been able to help no less than 7,700 women, who were in this terrible homeless condition. Oh, if I could only tell you those 7,700 stories! there are ever so many heart-broken wives, some of whom, on account of their own sin and drunkenness, have been cast out by their husbands, and have lived with us for a little while, in, perhaps the two penny or four penny lodging houses, and then the grace of God has taken hold of them, and they have been changed. (Applause.) Power has come to their hearts which enables them to walk past the public-house instead of going in. And then we have found the husbands, and got hold of them, and a reconciliation has taken place, and they have been able to go back to their homes. (Applause.)

Out of the Depths.

Sometimes, however this homeless state comes about because the husband is too terrible to live with, and we set Commissioner Sturgeons on his track. Not infrequently he is successful, through the agency of the Men's Social Department, and a happy home is again set up. So you see there are all sorts of ways and means by which these 7,700 women are reached.

In addition to the 20,000 assisted cases I have mentioned, we have our Pleadily Midnight Post. We have interviewed on the streets, at midnight, 3,706 women, this year, and in the cells of the prisons and in the police-cells, we have conducted 8,953 interviews. (Applause.) Of course, these do not all represent individuals. We may have more than one interview with the same woman. But when you realise what that figure involves—I do not know how many ladies here are in the habit of doing prison visitation, but I have had some little experience, and I think no branch of the Work would really take more out of me from the point of view of nervous energy and distress that lasts through the night season—I feel profoundly grateful to the Officers who do this Work. (Applause.)

In connection with our Shum Work, our friends will remember that two and a half years ago this was amalgamated with the Women's Social.

During the year we have relieved 10,940 individual cases of distress. All of these people have received something which we have been enabled to give them or to do for them through your generosity.

Now, let me tell you of one or two incidents that will illustrate the nature of the work I have been describing.

In September, 1905, I received a letter which touched my heart very closely, and which I printed in the "Deliverer." It ran somewhat as follows:—

"Dear Mrs. Booth,—I am in great distress, and feel sure that out of the kindness of your heart you will try to help me. I am a mother, with ten children. My husband has been out of work for two years, and we are literally starving and shivering with cold. The Army employing my husband has

failed, and he can only get odd jobs. Will you send us out to Canada. We are a big family, my oldest boy is sixteen, but we can work if you will only put us in the way of getting employment."

Sensible Support.

We went to our Emigration Bureau about that case, but the ten children and the absolute poverty, I think, rather alarmed them! (Laughter.) They had not experienced such encouraging results then as they have since, for it was at the beginning of the Work. Our Officers visited the family, found the place beautifully clean, the children clothed, but their dresses and petticoats were made of patchwork, the pieces for which the mother had had given her, or which had been picked up. They were crying for bread. The mother's account was found to be absolutely correct. From the response received through "The Deliverer," we were able to supply the parents with a coffee stall, by means of which, they kept themselves from starving during the Winter, and gradually did better and better. A month ago, I received this second letter:—

"Dear Mrs. Booth,—Two years ago, when broken-hearted with sorrow, I wrote to you as the last hope, on behalf of my ten children, self, and husband, who, from comfort, had come to abject want. I asked if it were possible for us to emigrate to Canada, where there was plenty of work.

"The way was not clear to send us to Canada, but you helped us by providing us with a coffee stall, and now I am so pleased to tell you that my husband has at last got to Canada and hopes to send for us all through The Salvation Army. However dark the path, I can never forget the way in which you came to our help.

"A lady has written for my eldest daughter, offering £3 per month and board and lodging. I cannot get her fare together until October. By that time the last Army boat will have gone. By the help of the coffee stall and dressmaking, I have been able to keep my little ones from want."

I sent my Officers to see them, and I am glad to tell you we felt they were among the number of those who could be trusted to repay the money advanced to them, and so by the last S. A. boat this year, the whole family, in good spirits, proceeded to Canada. (Applause.) I might add that the coffee stall has been returned, and is now being used to help another deserving family.

This morning we received a letter from the daughter:—

"I received my first six dollars wages this morning. I paid two off my fare, two to friends in England to whom my parents owe money, and I have given two to my mother. My father is grateful for the interest you have taken in the family's behalf, and which we will never forget. I would not come back to England now for the biggest fortune."

We are having glorious soul-saving times at St. John N. Bldg. On Sunday last we had with us at the night meeting, Mrs. Adjutant Payne and Adjutant Beckstead, who for the past few months, have been in charge of the Rescue Work in this city. They fared well from us to go and fight for God in some other part of the vineyard.

We also had the newly appointed Rescue Officers, Staff-Captain Holman and her assistants, Captain Russell and Lieutenant Booms, whose singing was much enjoyed, and four souls sought and found Christ.—Corps Cor.

The week-end meetings at Hespeler were times of much blessing and five souls found pardon. They all afterwards testified that God had truly saved them. Lieut. Phillips.

THE
WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombe, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 13 Albert St. Toronto.

1. All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on
OWN side of the paper only. We print names of authors plainly.
All common names referring to the names of the authors
CRY, contributions for publication, and names of authors
it, or matters referring to the names of the authors, and names
of authors, should be placed in the left margin of the paper.
Toronto. All Cheques, Postage, and other matters should be
be made payable to Thomas B. Coonan.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet Clara Collins, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Jackson's Cove.
Cadet Fannie Mayo, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at St. John's R. M.
Cadet Sarah Crocker, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Elliston.
Cadet Susie Pynn, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Greenspond.
Cadet Maud Lewis, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at Chance Harbor.
Cadet Maud Miller, to be Pro-
Lieutenant at St. John's H.

THOS. B. COOMBS.
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

LATE COMERS.

In round figures, 250,000 new settlers came to Canada since last Spring—about 15,000 of these, by the way, coming out under the auspices of The Salvation Army. It is not surprising, therefore, that in a new country, where these people should take a little time to fit themselves into the general scheme of things. And, that those who come out late in the Autumn, should find themselves too late to fit themselves up for the Winter, is also not a matter for surprise, as Canada's resources, being on the land, do not admit of Winter exploitation. That Canada, in Winter, is not a good place in which to begin a new life. The Salvation Army, at any rate, has proclaimed upon the house-top; but still people do come out in the Fall, and we have asked some of them why. The reply has been simple, to the point, and to a certain extent, convincing. This is it, in substance: We were out of work, and to live through the Winter, we should have to eat our passage money. If we didn't come now, we couldn't manage to come at all. We took chances, and came.

LET US HELP THEM.

So here they are, and, in the vernacular of the land, "are up against it hard." Wherein lies the fault? Not in Canada, certainly. In these people themselves? Well, let us put ourselves in their place before we blame them. Some of them, in their distress, may say hard things. Take no notice, considering ourselves, what we might say had we been so fixed. Here they are, then, a number of people who can't get work while the snow is on the ground. Let us not berate their folly in coming out late in the season, or for not taking precautions that should tide them over the Winter, but let us help. We are glad to see that the country generally, is rallying well to the need of the hour. According to a newspaper despatch, the problem for the unemployed has been effectually grappled with by the City Council at Vancouver, and in other places practical efforts are being made as will be noticed elsewhere. Is about to do something in this direction in Toronto.



The Commissioner:—"Good-bye, Old Year. You've Served us Very well in Canada."

GREAT TIMES AT HAMILTON.

Beyond the Powers of Adjutant Sims to Describe.

to, by opening a Salvage Works. An institution that confers a benefit on all whom it touches, and which we shall describe in detail in our next issue.

THE BRITISHER'S BREAD-LOAF.

We are very sorry to notice that the world's wheat crop of 1907, is short. According to calculations of experts, it will be fifty million quarters less than last year's, and in the United Kingdom, where twenty-seven loaves are made of foreign wheat, for every six made of native wheat, a shortage of crop is a serious matter. To show how it affects the poor man, we may say that in December, 1906, the price of wheat was twenty-six shillings and three pence, now it is thirty-four shillings and seven pence. But this is not all. The prediction has been made that before long, the present prices will be looked upon as moderate, and England is returning to the conditions of the early seventies, when wheat stood at fifty-six shillings a quarter.

With the daily Press ringing the changes day after day, on such alarmist matters as these, is it any wonder that the workless man, who sees his loaf dwindling in size, "takes chances," and leaves certain ills, for those he knows not of?

A GOOD HAUL.

We are glad that the Toronto police are exercising commendable vigilance in suppressing gambling. A raid made on a gambling den recently, resulted in the arrest of nine men. It seems that these men were in the habit of deceiving strangers to this place, where, in a short time, they were fleeced of their money by a selected band of gamblers. One of the silly dupes is reported to have lost two hundred dollars in one night. One, of course, has not a great deal of sympathy for those who are so foolish or wicked as to consort with such men; at the same time, such places are a menace to morality, and we heartily congratulate the Toronto detective force on their successful raid.

Chief Secretary's Notes

On Thursday night Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, accompanied by the P. O. D. O., and a number of T.H.Q. Staff, conducted a most successful meeting at Hamilton, while Mrs. Souton and myself accompanied by Brigadier Taylor and three or four Headquarters Officers were at Swansea, where a good work is going on. The Fife Swansea Hall was filled and three Candidates applied for Officer-ship at the close of the meeting.

I am pleased to be able to announce that Brigadier Howell has, this week, been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant. By The General, May God continue to abundantly bless the Colonel in his important work, and give him and dear Mrs. Howell still greater success in the years to come.

We have had the pleasure this week of welcoming to Toronto, Brigadier and Mrs. Scott-Potter, from Chicago, where the Brigadier has for the past three years so successfully filled the position of Financial Secretary for the Department of the West, in the States. The Brigadier has been appointed to the position of Financial and Trade Secretary at our Headquarters, where we believe God will abundantly bless and use him.

Mrs. Potter is, we are sorry to say, far from well, having been suffering for some weeks with a severe attack of sciatica, but we pray that God will soon restore her to her usual good health. I was well acquainted with both the Brigadier and his dear wife, during our seven years' work in the United States, and can heartily recommend them to our Canadian Comrades as two loyal, whole-hearted and capable Salvationists, who will, I am sure, give a good account of themselves in this country.

Our heartfelt sympathies go out to Mrs. Brigadier Burditt, who has recently lost her father; and Major Taylor, also of the North-West Province, whose father has just passed away. Both, thank God, were quite ready, and had a triumphant promotion to Glory. May God comfort and help our dear Comrades in their bereavement.

We have, during the past week, rented commodious premises on Queen Street East, only about five minutes' walk from Headquarters, for a Salvage Department, where we expect to be able to employ a considerable number of men, in paper sorting and other industries. Horses and wagons are being purchased, the building fitted up for our use, and we expect to open up this branch of our work, which is new, as far as Canada is concerned, in the course of a few days. Further particulars of this enterprise will appear in the next "War Cry."

Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich has sent the Commissioner a most interesting letter from India, from which we gather that he is very happy in his work in that far off country, and that God is giving him much success. A post card has also come to hand from Lieut.-Colonel Horn, mailed from Suez, so that he and Mrs. Horn, with their family, are also, probably by this time in the same fascinating country. God bless them there.

Adjutant Smith, of Wrangel, B. C. has a splendid work going on in connection with the Jail there. Regular services are conducted.



His Honour Lieut.-Governor Bulyea, Who presided at the Commissioner's meeting at Edmonton.

Vancouver, B.C.

THE growth of this city is very remarkable. Until May, 1886, its site was covered with a dense forest. From May to July its growth was most rapid, but in July, a fire, spreading from the surrounding forest, swept away every house but one in the place, and with this one exception, every building now seen, has been erected since that time.

The city now boasts of a population of about 70,000 souls. Its situation is unique, as regards picturesqueness, natural drainage, harbour facilities, and commercial advantages. It has extensive wharves and warehouses, handsomely appointed buildings of granite and brick, and some of its private residences would do credit to cities of a century's growth.

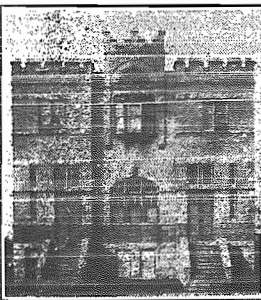
Our recently erected Provincial Headquarters, the No. 1 Auditorium, and the "Hotel Welcome," are buildings of no mean order, and of which we may be justly proud.

Sunday Afternoon.

Going almost straight from the train, the Commissioner conducted his first meeting in the City Hall, which was packed in every part, numbers being turned away. It had been announced that new Silver Instruments (The Army's Own Make) would be presented to the Band, which has made marked improvement during the year. The Bandsmen certainly look a fine body of men in their new regulation uniforms.

Sir Charles Tupper, K.C.M.G., K.C., very ably presided, and eulogised the great and noble work The Army is doing to uplift humanity.

On rising to his feet, the Commissioner received an ovation which must have been most cheering to him. In his address, he particularised The Army's Immigration propaganda. Afterwards he presented the new instruments to the Bandsmen, and



The B. A. Hall, Medicine Hat.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Vancouver Meetings and Councils Gloriously Successful.

Farewell of Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton—Installation of Major and Mrs. F. Morris—Sir Charles Tupper, K.C.M.G., K.C., Presides—Other Western Cities Visited.

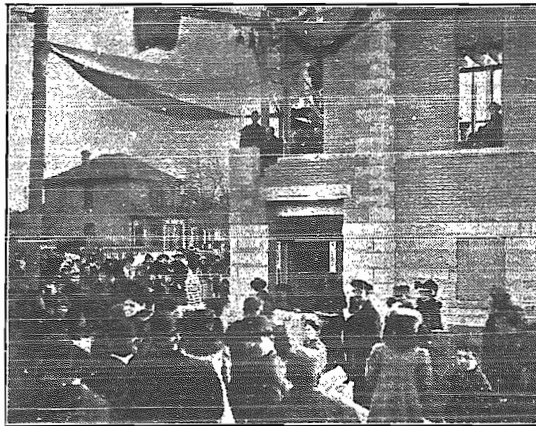
charged them to be faithful to their God-given opportunities.

J. S. Banfield Esq, the President of the Canadian Club, and Dr. Boggs, took part in the proceedings, and wished The Army success in all its undertakings.

Sunday Night.

A great open-air meeting was held in one of the lowest parts of the city, at which the Commissioner was present. Vancouver has its haunts of sin. In this particular locality, hundreds of bright young lives are sacri-

powerful one. The Commissioner spoke as the oracle of God. The moving pictures representing the life, sufferings, death, and resurrection of our Lord, moved the great audience—many were in tears. One woman cried out in agony, during the service, "Lord save me!" Another at the close, grasped the writer by the hand, saying, "I came to this meeting with rebellion in my heart, but it has all gone now." Numbers of requests have already come to hand for this service to be repeated.



Laying the Stone of the New Hall, at Brandon.

ficed on the altar of shame and lust. The writer sang:

"Tell mother I'll be there,
In answer to her prayer."

after which the Commissioner earnestly pleaded with his hearers to end their life of sin and shame by surrendering themselves to God. A solemn hush came over the meeting, while he spoke—this effort must bear fruit.

The City Hall was again gorged and the No. 1 Auditorium was requisitioned for an overflow meeting, conducted by Brigadier Howell. The power of God prevailed at each place, and thirteen souls sought God.

Moving Picture Service.

The large building was incapable of accommodating the large crowds which came to witness the "Bethlehem to Calvary" service, on Tuesday night. Brigadier Smeeton spoke farewell words to the Soldiers and friends far, and among whom, he had laboured so zealously to extend the Kingdom of Jesus Christ. The Brigadier, with his dear wife and family, leave the Pacific Coast Province, with the prayers and good wishes of the people.

The service throughout, was a most



Mayor Cousins, Who presided at the Commissioner's Meetings at Medicine Hat.

from all parts of the building they came, until forty-six were registered at the Mercy-seat. It was a great time. The following message was despatched to Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton on the train, by the Commissioner:—

"Magnificent reception tendered Major and Mrs. Morris. God fell upon us—Forty six at the Mercy-Seat. You were remembered—God speed you."

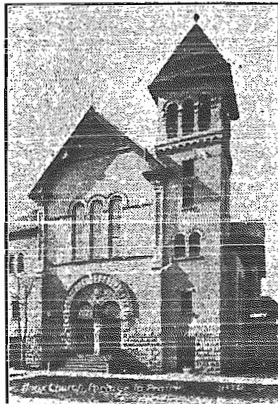
The Councils.

The Councils with the Officers were as green spots by the way, and the memory of them will be a comfort and inspiration in days to come. I must say, for the Officers of the B. C. Province, that they have the appearance of being an intelligent, healthy lot. Immensely interested in what their leaders had to say; they sat with eyes, ears, and, I believe, with hearts open to the fatherly counsel given.

The Commissioner's heart-to-heart talks were appreciated. Mrs. Coombs moved all hearts in the Munday afternoon's session. Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton said farewell to their Officers. Brigadier Howell and the writer spoke on the Immigration and Men's Social Work, urging co-operation on the part of the Field Officers. The Councils kept pace with those previously held in Toronto, St. Johns, Halifax and Winnipeg.

At the Capital.

Victoria is the capital of British Columbia. Charming situated at the Southern extremity of Vancouver Island, overlooking the Straits of Fuca to the Pacific. The climate is very (Continued on page 12.)



Knox Presbyterian Church, Portage la Prairie, Where the Commissioner Conducted a Service.

The Week-End's Despatches.

The Revival Week Has Been Splendidly Successful.

READ THESE REPORTS AND SEE WHAT GOD IS DOING.

A REVIVAL IN PROGRESS.

A NORWEGIAN CONVERT.

Sinners are Getting Concerned About Salvation.

During the last two months eighty souls have knelt at the penitent form at Woodstock, N.B. Quite a revival is in progress here and wonderful sights are to be seen at the Army Hall. Strong men are to be seen sitting in their seats during our Prayer Meetings trembling with conviction and often weeping over their sins. God's people are continuing in prayer and many of these sinners are seeking pardon. On Sunday nights our Hall is not large enough to accommodate the crowds who seek to gain admission. Our penitent form is stained with the tears of those who kneel there and confess their sins. Our Children's Concert on Thursday was a decided success, the Citadel being packed and the nice sum of ten dollars realized. Ensign Martin and Captain Porter are working hard, and the Bands, both Brass and String, are doing well.—Bandmaster.

Captain Moulton, assisted by Lieutenant Barry, held a very nice meeting on November 19th at St. John's Hall, and at the close one soul plunged in the sin cleansing fountain. Another came on Wednesday, and one also came to the Cross in our Holiness meeting.

We are holding united Holiness meetings on Fridays at No. 1, now and are praying for an outpouring of God's spirit.

Adjutant Byers gave a stirring address on "The Righteous" at Winnipeg I on Sunday night. He spoke with great feeling and eight came to the mercy-seat seeking pardon, while two came to obtain a clean heart.—S.W.P.

Major Moreben visited Sydney Mines III, recently and his words of advice and cheer were as manna to our souls. This Corps is on the upgrade and souls are getting saved. We give God all the glory. On Sunday night the subject was "The King's folly." It drew a large crowd and three souls knelt at the mercy seat.—Captain G. H. Morris.

We had good meetings at Barrie all day on Sunday. In the evening we had the pleasure of having Mrs. Johnston with us, who gave us a very interesting address on the great North-West.—A. D.

We had a splendid meeting at North Head on November 16th, when we welcomed home a number of Soldiers who had been away for some time. We were glad to see them back and standing true to their colours. The Rev. Mr. Coating took the lesson and spoke with much power.—Army friend.

Ensign and Mrs. Taylor were with us at Brandon Sunday last, and three souls found salvation. Our new Citadel is steadily being reared. It is a beauty.—G. Dinsdale.

Nine Souls.

Since our last report from Springhill we have had the unspeakable joy of seeing about nine souls claim pardon at the mercy-seat, while several Comrades have sought the blessing of a clean heart.

The prospects for a good winter of soul-saving are good. All around is more cheerful than for some months, and the mines have started again, after nearly four months of idleness.

On Sunday last we enjoyed a blessed and profitable day.

In the Holiness meeting two dear Comrades knelt to claim the power that sanctifies, and at night we had a crowded house. We rejoiced to see a Norwegian man rise from his seat and make his way to the front. Although unable to deal with him in his own language the Lieutenant got a saved man from the audience to deal with him. We felt from his manner and earnest face that God had met with him.—Corps Corres.

TOBACCO AND FEATHERS GONE.

Splendid Times at Sturgeon Falls.

Capt. Boynton has said farewell to Sturgeon Falls after a short, but happy stay with us. A great impression was made on many hearts last Sunday, and four souls plunged into the Fountain. On Friday one young man came and threw away his tobacco, and a young woman threw away the feathers out of her hat, thus making six souls for the week. A farewell supper was given on Wednesday and everything proved a success. We praise God for the thirteen souls He has given us during the Captain's stay with us.—Jonah.

The week-end meetings at Sussex were conducted by Captain Willard of St. John. This was the Captain's first visit here and good crowds turned out to hear and see him. Everybody who attended these meetings got well blessed and two little girls came forward for salvation on Sunday afternoon. The Captain won his way into the hearts of the people and a hearty welcome awaits him on his next visit to this Corps.—Ethel M. Doyle.

We are having good times at Saskatoon, and are glad to report victory. The Holiness Meeting was well attended and Brother Hunt gave a powerful address. One soul sought God. The Free and Easy was led by Sergeant Gray and Sergeant-Major Reed, who are temporarily in charge during the absence of Ensign Pearce. A good crowd attended the night meeting and God's presence was much felt.—C. H.

Galt is rising. On Sunday, six souls found the Saviour, and on Monday a backslider returned. The open-airs are particularly well attended.—Corps Correspondent.

CHEERFUL AND HAPPY

London Officers Present.

The week-end meetings of the past two weeks in St. Thomas, led by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper, have been owned and blessed by God to the reclaiming of four Prodigals, also the means of salvation to three young girls. To our God be all the glory.

On Thursday, Nov. 21st, a very successful banquet was held here. A splendid crowd partook of the good things so liberally provided by Comrades and friends.

Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, assisted by the Chancellor and London Officers, helped to make the evening's entertainment a pleasant and instructive time.

The Band rendered some selections very creditably. The Songsters also took part. A very bright, cheerful, happy evening was spent and enjoyed by all who were present.—Corps Corres.

God's work is progressing at Hamilton III, and prospects are bright for the Winter Campaign.

Our Officer, Ensign Meeks, was recently invited to conduct a meeting in the Barton St. Methodist Church by Rev. Mr. Livingston.

We had a glorious time and 6 souls sought salvation.

We are getting a brass Band together which promises to be a great help to us this coming winter.—Mrs. T. Martin.

We are having glorious times at Bay Ball's Arm. Since Captain Wiltshire arrived to lead us on, one soul has sought salvation. On Wednesday the Captain gave a lecture on "Why I am a Salvationist," and a large crowd attended. Much interest is shown in our meetings and faith is high for soul-saving times.

Captain Matier visited Palmerston recently and we had some good successful meetings. Every one was delighted with the service given, and it was repeated on Friday at Drayton, our outpost. The Hall was crowded to the doors, and a great impression was made for good.—Tom Scott.

We have had another good week-end at Odessa. On Saturday night we held two open-airs, and good crowds stood around to listen to us. On Sunday we had good meetings all day, and God came very near to us. One wanderer returned home.—Lieutenants Case and Pringle.

The time has come for us to say goodbye to our much loved Officer Captain Wiltshire, who for sixteen months has faithfully laboured and toiled at Black Island. He has met with success, and we have been able to rejoice over a number of souls being saved through his instrumentality. An enrollment has also taken place. God bless the Captain.—M. A. Frompton.

On Sunday afternoon last, the Sarnia Comrades welcomed to the Corps, Brother Foxall and family from the Old Land. They are real fighting Salvationists, and no doubt will prove of much help and blessing to us. One soul for the week-end.—Correspondent.

God is manifestly working in our midst at Moose Jaw. During the past week four souls have found the Saviour and our faith is high for more. One man said it was due to the perseverance on the part of the Comrades who spoke to him that he was saved that night.—F. J. G.

AN ENCOURAGING VISIT.

Soldiers Cheered and Five Souls Saved.

We can still report victory at Annapolis, and souls are still getting saved. During the past two weeks twenty have knelt at the mercy seat for Salvation. Brigadier Turner and Adjutant Carter were with us for the week-end. Their visit was very much enjoyed. The words of the Brigadier were very helpful and encouraging. His subject on Sunday night was "How We Spend Our Years." The music and singing of Adjutant Carter was very much enjoyed, and made a great impression on the people, especially the song, "Does Jesus Care?" which he sang with great feeling. We rejoice over five souls for the week-end. The converts are getting on well. They have taken a brave stand for God, both in the open-air and inside meetings. We have had the electric lights put in the Barracks, which makes a great improvement.

On Thursday, November 18th, an entertainment, arranged by the Bible Class, was given at Ingersoll.

Sunday was also a grand day. Adj. and Mrs. Newman leading on. One sister returned to the Fold in the afternoon, another found salvation at night.

Sister Mrs. Moyer, who has fought here for over twenty years, fared well from this Corps. This week-end two souls found pardon.—Sister A. Jeffries.

In Ensign Sainsbury and Lieutenants Rose and Pynn, Greenspond has some real Blood and Fire fighters. Evidences of the revival power are showing up, and we are in the track of a real soul saving winter campaign.—C. C. Woodard.

Since Captain Boynton and Lieutenant Price took charge of Tillsonburg, things have looked up quite a lot. During the past two weeks, fourteen souls have found the Saviour, and our Hall is already becoming inadequate in accommodation.—Interest.

We had Captain Matier with us at Berlin, for a week-end recently. Five souls knelt at the Penitent-form during his stay.

On Monday, his lantern lecture was well attended, and much enjoyed by all.—N. Pollitt.

Two backsliders have been reclaimed at Gravenhurst, since the last report. A musical evening was given recently in the West End Union Church, and everything went off in grand style.

Our motto spells Victory.—R. G. J.

On Sunday last, at St. John's I, five souls were brought to God. Adjutant Smith was in full blast, and Lieutenant Boone spoke very effectively in the afternoon.

On Monday night, eight more souls found the Saviour, and an Enrollment is soon to take place.

Captain Jones conducted the meetings at Toronto IX, (Junction) on Sunday, and three souls came forward for salvation; and one for sanctification.

We had a Half Night of Prayer on Tuesday. Ensign Bristow conducted it, and Adjutant Kendall was also present. It was a "splendid time" to our souls, and seven claimed the victory.—Salvation Jim.

INTERESTING MEETINGS

Sergeant Major Held the Fort.

God is still blessing our efforts at Medicine Hat. Our meetings are very interesting. Crowds and finances are good. Our Officers have been away for over a week to councils and much credit is due to our Sergt.-Major for the way he carried on the services, and to the Soldiers and recruits for the way they turned out and helped to push forward the War. We are praying and believing for an outpouring of the Spirit of God, and ask all the Comrades to pray that God will revive His work here.—Rover.

PLEASANT MEMORIES RECALLED

A Week-End of Salvation.

Simcoo was delighted to see Adjutant and Mrs. White come along for a week-end. Ensign and Mrs. Baird arranged things well for a good reception, and on Saturday, after the meeting was over a coffee and cake social was held. Pleasant by-gone occasions were recalled, and we had a good hand-shake all round. On Sunday we wound up with seven souls for salvation, two sanctification, and several Juniors. Come again, dear Comrades.—A. J. S.

WHEELBARROW RELIGION.

Forceful address by Staff-Captain Hay. The visit of Staff-Captain Hay to Guelph was a marked success. His straight and forcible address on "Wheelbarrow Religion" illustrated by some up-to-date incidents was a source of inspiration to us all. We are pleased to be able to report a steady advance in the Corps. Our congregation, numbers, and finances are in a satisfactory condition, souls are being saved and Soldiers being enrolled. Captain Thompson and Lieutenant Proudlove are leading us on.—James Ryder.

BANDMASTER FAREWELLS.

On Sunday last good times were experienced at Riverdale. Adjutant McElheny was in full war paint all day and in the Holiness meeting thundered out the lessons to be gleaned from that passage in Romans: "And be ye not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind." In the afternoon the service was held entirely in the open air, and these in two different localities, with a portion of the Band at each. At night the Adjutant and his wife were again on the bridge, and although no one came to the penitent form, one raised his hand for prayer, and we believe many more were convicted. Bandmaster Blorton spoke a few words of farewell during the evening, as he will be leaving for Boston in a few days. The best wishes of the Riverdale Band boys go with him for every success in his new venture, and for a speedy return.—J. E. D.

We have had a visit from Brigadier Turner at Inverness. Although the train pulled in very late, we all waited until the Brigadier arrived and gave him a hearty welcome. Lieut. Walford has been welcomed here, and on Sunday two souls found pardon.—M. E. Mason.

Brigadier Taylor recently conducted an Enrollment of seven recruits at Yorkville at night, and we were glad to see three souls come over on the Lord's side.—J. E. Jarvis.

JOY, JOY, JOY,

Both on Earth and in Heaven.

St. Catharines.—During the past few weeks we have had very hard fighting with the spirit of indifference that seems to rule in the hearts of men and women of to-day, and the various forms of worldly amusements which take up their time in this beautiful little city. On Sunday night as Mrs. Adj. Holdnott talked on the subject, "the things which are seen are temporal, but the things that are not seen are eternal," deep conviction rested upon the people, and at the close of the meeting three poor souls came to Jesus for pardon, and on Monday night another poor wanderer came back to the fold. Thank God there was joy on earth and joy in heaven over sinners coming to God in St. Catharines. We are praying and believing for a mighty soul-saving time. Amen.—C. M. D. for Adj. and Mrs. Holdnott.

MAJOR SIMCO AT PETERBORO

A Spiritual Feast and Soul Stirring Time.

Good times are coming our way at Peterboro. We have just finished a blessed week-end of meetings having been favoured with the leadership of Major Simco. She arrived on Saturday night and was given a good reception at the station, the Band being inside was very helpful. It was of a preparatory nature for the next day's work.

The Holiness meeting subject, "Higher level life," was a spiritual feast.

In the afternoon we had "Memories of Quebec," the talk lasted for nearly one hour and the interest was unabated. At night the Major appeared to have special liberty given to her and she gave us a stirring God-inspired address, and seven souls cried to God for mercy in the prayer meeting.—A. Goodwin, Staff-Capt.

A number of young people have been converted at Nelson during the last two weeks, and quite a good work is being carried on in the prison meetings. The bandmen have new uniforms now.—A. B. S.

Capt. M.B. has farewelled from St. John N.B. We were very sorry to lose her; she was the means of much blessing to us, and many souls were saved during her stay. We are going in to do our very utmost to help our new Commanders. One soul came out on Thursday night.—J. S. S. M.

Since our arrival at Channel God has been with us, and we are having real good meetings. Tuesday night we felt much of the power of God and one young man found pardon. On Wednesday night in our Soldiers' meeting, we had a blessed time. Although we can not boast of a large number of Soldiers here, we have a few who are real Salvationists, and are willing to stand by their Officers at all times.—L. Heblitch.

Staff-Capt. McLean, Ensign Meader, and Captain Crocker visited the Canadian Soc last week-end, and twelve souls were brought to God. The Hall was entirely incapable of holding the masses. On Monday, a successful musical evening was held.—M. M.

Captain Hanagan was at Parliament Street on Sunday, November 24th. He spoke powerfully in the night meeting and one soul came to God.

SOME WELCOME VISITORS

New People Attending Meetings.

During the absence of our Officers at Winnipeg Councils, the Regina Comrades have been holding on in good style. The meetings were well attended, with the result that two young men came out to the penitent form. We gave the Officers a hearty welcome on their return. We have had the pleasure of a visit from Ensign Hall and Captain Johnson, former Officers, and a good meeting led by them was held on the 21st. We are always glad to see these popular Officers, who have a warm place in the hearts of Regina people. More extra specials are announced to visit us, and Brigadier Howell and Staff-Captain Morris can look forward to a hearty reception when they arrive on the scene. Quite a number of immigrants who have come out under Salvation Army auspices have located in Regina, and many turn up at our meetings.—E. B.

A LIAR EXPOSED

Two Souls Escape From His Clutches.

Parrboro is still making headway. We have had some good times this week. On Friday night one soul came out for salvation; he had been a backslider for 3 years. He has taken a good stand and testifies to full salvation. On Saturday night Ensign Campbell "exposed the biggest liar in Parrboro." At the finish 2 souls came forward and sought and found salvation. We had good meetings all day on Sunday. We have already begun our winter's revival.—C. M. Booth.

THE LOCAL OPINION.

We re-print the following cutting from a Halifax paper:

"The Gerrish St. Corps of The Salvation Army certainly is a lively one. There seems to be always something doing, something novel and fresh to attract attention. On Thursday evening, the Soldiers of this division, over fifty strong, were out with drums, cornets, concertinas and other musical instruments, and the special attraction was what I suppose their enthusiastic Captain would call a Snake March. The Soldiers were strung out in single file, and the twisting and turning, and generally snake-like motion of this line in the march was a novel sight, and one that evoked loud applause from the large number of spectators."

Our efforts on behalf of souls at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., were rewarded on Saturday night with a man, who had previously led a wicked life.

Soldiers and recruits doing well under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Kerrswell.—M. Murray.

Strathroy was visited on Nov. 16th and 17th by the London Band, and we had a real rousing time. The playing was magnificent, and Staff-Captain Creighton, who accompanied the Band did valiant service. Immense crowds greeted us everywhere, and the finances topped everything. Three souls at the Cross overjoyed the Band boys, who felt amply repaid for their services.—E. Phillips.

On Sunday, November 10, our ranks at Campbellton, Nfld., were reinforced by the arrival of Ensign Downey and several other Officers who came along to help us. The Devil was fired off the premises and we captured one of his army. Glory to God.—Warrior.

HARVESTING SOULS

Glorious Results of United Efforts.

We are having a grand harvest of souls at Shelburne. We have done like Jehoshaphat and his people of olden time, by gathering ourselves together to ask help of the Lord. We have seen the salvation of the Lord again. We hold on for victory. Prayer is answered, and the results since last report are packed hall every night, five new Soldiers, nine recruits, three more to go on the recruit roll, thirteen in the fountain, and fourteen candidates. All glory to God.—J. Ogilvie, Capt.

A BUNDALE SALE

Also Young Folks' Tea.

Lindsay is still very much alive, and is making good progress in the fight for God and souls. Our meetings are well attended, Sunday evenings especially so. We held a very successful Binnacle Sale recently. Our Officers gave the young folks of the Corps a tea which was very much enjoyed. We are also starting a Songster's Brigade who are doing well and promising great things for the future. The Band said a visit to Fenelon Falls to give the Officers and Comrades there a lift, and spent a very profitable week-end there, the barracks being crowded. Glory be to God for all His goodness.—Amen.

In both of our week night meetings at Fort William, surrenders were made. One man had travelled the world, in search of true happiness, but having found none, sought and found it at Jesus' feet.—Lieut. H. Steerman.

Since the arrival of Adjutant and Mrs. Howell in London I, secretary souls have knelt at the cross.

On Sunday, December 1st, the St. Thomas Band visited us, and we had the joy of seeing ten souls at the Mercy Seat. Adjutant and Mrs. Williams and daughter, were also with us, this being their welcome meeting.

Adjutant Howell has formed a Songster Brigade, and an Enrollment is to take place on Thursday next. Doomed report great success.—Sergt. Eltrah.

Our new Officers, Captain Harter and Lieutenant Spearing, have arrived at Niagara Falls.

A man knelt at the drum-head on Saturday night, and on Sunday two more souls surrendered. A Songster Brigade is in formation.—F. P. G.

Adjutant Prince was at Bear River for last week-end. The Winter Campaign commenced with two souls, and stirring times are in sight, as the comrades have all pledged themselves to go right in for the salvation of the lost.—Morine.

Last Monday, Swansea celebrated its first Anniversary.

On Thursday, six comrades were enrolled under the dear old Flag. Major Cameron of the Training House conducted the service. Two souls came to the feet of Jesus.—Mary, V.J.S.

Captains Walker and Peterson were assisting Captain Nutt and Lieutenant Potter at Chester Corps on Sunday, November 24th. Four souls came to God during the Prayer Meeting at the close of the night service.

The heavy guns are in action at Dog Bay, and captures are being made. Three have knelt at the cross since our new Officer arrived.

Lieutenant French was with us on Sunday, last.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs on the Pacific Coast.

(Continued from page 9.)



Vancouver, From the Water.

much like that in the South of England, and the city is peculiarly English in all its characteristics. The Government buildings rank among the handsomest in America. The city has an extensive trade, and many commercial houses which do a large outfitting trade for the Yukon. The Chinese quarters are always interesting to visitors; there being about five thousand Chinese in the city. Esquimalt Harbour, two miles from Victoria, was formerly the British Naval Station on the Pacific. A number of Men-of-War are often to be found there, and immense fortifications have been constructed. During the past few years Victoria has come to the front as a tourist resort, on account of its beautiful climate and wonderful scenery. The meeting was one of the best ever held in the Capital City. The commodious, A.O.U.W. Hall was filled. The Corps, under Captain Travis, has made wonderful advances during the year. The Commissioner was at his best, and spoke with great power. The Holy Spirit worked mightily upon the hearts of the people; a dozen of whom made application for mercy.

New Westminster, B.C.

New Westminster is the headquarters of the Salmon Canning Industry, which is represented by a dozen or more establishments. It has large saw-mills, the product of which is shipped largely to China, South America, Africa, Europe, and Australia. The Provincial Asylum and Jail, and the Penitentiary are located here. At the latter mentioned place, Staff-Capt. Collier and the writer interviewed a number of convicts. Inspector Dawson, who is holding on, pending the appointment of a new Warden, was the essence of kindness and consideration.

The Commissioner's great meeting was held in the Opera House. The "Bethlehem to Calvary" service made a profound impression; numbers being much moved by what they saw and heard. Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling, the Officers in charge, have much to encourage them, and we feel sure the visit of the Commissioner will give the Work a good impetus. The Vancouver Band rendered excellent assistance.

Retrospect.

The meeting and Councils have been the best on record in the B. C. Province. The Commissioners have more than ever endeared themselves to their Officers and people. The buildings were inadequate to accommodate the crowds who flocked to see and hear them. The arrangements were perfection, and reflect great credit upon the late Provincial Commanders. The Officers were in splendid spirits, and have returned to their appointments encouraged and

strengthened. We give God the glory for what has been accomplished.

Extensions.

A second Corps has been opened in Vancouver, with Ensign and Mrs. Horwood in charge. They have had some notable conversions. At a recent week-night service, fourteen knelt at the Mercy seat for pardon. There is every prospect of a good Corps being built up.

Staff-Captain Collier has in hand the Men's Social Work, which has much developed during the year. The Staff-Captain attends the Police Court, conducts services in the Provincial Jail, makes regular visits to the Penitentiary and interviews anticipated discharges with a view to finding them suitable employment, and thus give them a fresh start in life—in addition

We have just crossed over Roger's Pass; named after Major A. B. Rogers, by whose adventurous energy it was discovered in 1881; previous to which, no human foot had ever penetrated to the summit of this great central range. The Pass lies between two lines of huge, snow-clad peaks, under whose parapet five or six thousand feet above the valley, half a dozen glaciers may be seen at once, and so near, that their shining, green fissures are distinctly visible. The grandeur of the scenery leads one to exclaim, "What wonderful things God hath wrought," to Him be glory for ever and ever.

Medicine Hat.

After a very interesting ride through the Rockies, we arrived at Medicine Hat. Some twenty of the Commissioners made a promise to that Evans, one of the oldest Soldiers, that at the first opportunity he would say the Corps a visit, and the promise made was well fulfilled. The Town has developed considerably in late years, and seems destined to become a very important point. It is situated in the centre of a splendid ranching and wheat farming district. There are several coal mines and natural gas wells in the vicinity, the latter of which furnishes cheap fuel, light and power to the town. The snow fall is lighter, and the winter shorter, than anywhere else in Canada East of the Rockies.

The attendance was the largest ever held under our auspices in the "Hat," the commodious Opera being twice filled. The meetings were as good as the writer has ever experienced. The Commissioner certainly rose splendidly to the occasion, and we have since heard that his visit has made a very marked impression upon the town.

His Worship the Mayor, W. Cousins Esq., very ably presided over the

dence may be seen on the right, and a little further on the same side, are the Mounted Police Barracks, in whose jail, Salvation meetings are regularly held by Sergeant Blankman and his helpers. There are few cities in the West, which have made greater advances than has Saskatchewan's capital.

The Commissioner gave his illustrated service, "From Bethlehem to Calvary," in the Presbyterian Church (kindly lent). As the works of the master artists, Tissot, Hoffman, and others, together with the very realistic moving pictures depicting the life and death of Christ, were shown on the canvas, many were moved, and a spirit of awe seemed to rest upon the whole audience. The Mayor of the city was present, and spoke of deep appreciation of what he had seen and heard.

Captain Willey and her Lieutenant have fought a good fight manfully; a number having been converted under their influence.

We were delighted to meet with Brother and Sister Peacock, of Eastern fame, as well as with other comrades, whom we had known in the days of yore.

Portage la Prairie.

Portage la Prairie comes next, situated on the Assiniboine River. The market town of a rich and populous district, and one of the principal grain markets in the Province. It possesses large flour mills and grain elevators, a biscuit factory and several other industries.

The meeting was held in Knox Presbyterian Church. The Pastor, Rev. Mr. Fraser, who was present, and spoke eulogistically of the Army's methods and work, very graciously placed the Church at our disposal for this occasion.

His Worship the Mayor, E. Brown Esq., presided, and his remarks expressed his satisfaction with the work of The Salvation Army. The Officers and Soldiers had judiciously and faithfully toiled for the welfare of the people. He welcomed the Commissioner on behalf of the citizens, and sincerely hoped the mantle of the grand old General would fall upon him.

The audience were delighted with what they heard from the lips of The Army's Leader of its doings in various parts of the world.

A meeting was held at the Synagogue, where there are fifty Jews and a number of prisoners. At the conclusion of which twenty-one knelt at the Mercy Seat. Sergeant Mashburn of the Institution regularly and conducts a service every Sunday.

Brandon.

This is one of the largest grain markets in Manitoba, and the distributing centre for an extensive country. It has nine grain elevators and a number of manufacturing. The city is beautifully situated on the Assiniboine, and has well made streets and many substantial buildings. A Dominion Experimental Farm, and a Provincial Asylum are in close proximity.

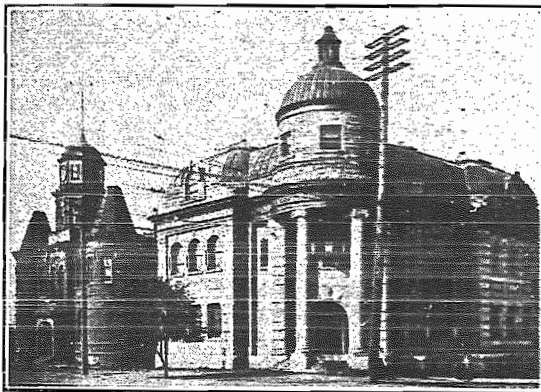
The "Bethlehem to Calvary" service was given in the City Hall. Very impressive were the moving pictures, illustrating the birth, life, death and resurrection of Jesus. An earnest appeal was made, and a name responded.

Some of the Commissioner's Soldiers of the "old days" came nearly two hundred miles, to see and hear him once more.

A meeting was held in the Jail at Brandon, with Father Earle and Major Creighton to assist.

On his return to Toronto, Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs stopped off a few hours at Winnipeg to conduct some business, while the writer and Staff-Captain Morris hied to the Penitentiary, where we were most kindly received by Warden Irvine and those associated with him. A service was held in which twenty convicts personally took Christ as their Saviour. A number of convicts were afterwards interviewed.

Reflections.
This brings to a finish the Commissioner's great Fall Council Campaign. We give God the glory for what He hath wrought. We travelled to thousand miles; spent twenty-five days and nights in the cars; conducted fifty-nine meetings; attended by over twenty-thousand people, in which one hundred and fifty publicly knelt at the Hallelujah!—Lieut. Colonel Stephen



City Hall and Carnegie Library, Vancouver.
Where the Commissioner's Meetings Were Held.

to his responsibilities in connection with the "Hotel Welcome," which institution is a credit to The Army.

Adjutant Wakefield has recently taken hold of the Immigration side of things, whose business it is to suitably settle the new comers.

Vancouver I., under Staff-Captain Hayes, was never in a more flourishing condition, and numbers of Soldiers have been added to the roll, while the Band has grown from twelve to thirty-five. Staff-Captain Lowry, an Officer of many years' experience, relieves Staff-Captain Jost, who takes a well-earned furlough, and we have every reason to believe that under Staff-Captain Lowry's direction, many of our fallen sisters will be raised to lives of virtue. Keep your eye on the B. C. Province for further developments of the Work.

At the time of writing, the Commissioners, Staff-Captain Morris, and the writer, are on their way to Medicine Hat. Brigadier Howell having gone on ahead. We are now in the Rockies.

Sunday afternoon service. The Commissioner spoke of The Army's early struggles and the glorious triumphs it has achieved by the blessing of God. He carried his audience with him, and again and again they applauded. If there was any prejudice in the minds of the people, we are sure this was removed.

Ex-Mayor Hutchinson and A. Patterson Esq., enjoyed our work.

The Opera House was filled again at night. The Commissioner preached with great power. Immediately the appeal was made, several responded. Some excellent cases were registered. A man, whose wife and daughter had recently been enrolled as Soldiers, being among the number.

Our Ladies were the guests of the Mayor and Mrs. Cousins.

Ensign Hall, Captain Johnston, and their Soldiers have received a great Spiritual uplift. Two Soldiers came over sixty miles to be present.

Regina.

Regina is the Capital City of the Province of Saskatchewan, and the distributing point for the country North and South. Beyond the station the Government Offices, Exhibition buildings, and Lieut. Governor's resi-



OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



Finland.

Colonel Brengle has been holding very successful meetings in connection with his revival Campaign at Wiborg, one of the most populous cities of the country, and on the border of Russia. The preliminary gathering was encouraging. Every inch of space in the Hall was occupied, and the platform was crowded with Soldiers. At the Mercy Seat were seventeen for salvation and seven for holiness. The registrations have since been considerably increased.

For some days previous to his arrival at Wiborg, at which place The Army has a firm standing, Colonel Brengle had not been up to his usual condition of health. A brief respite from work, and a Finnish bath—which he describes as a furious steam affair—quickly improved his condition, and he is now continuing his Campaign with vigour.

France.

Self Denial prospects are encouraging, despite various adverse circumstances. As on former occasions, permission to collect at the doors of the churches in Paris, has been granted. The pastor of the American Church extended this privilege recently, by inviting one of our Officers to lecture upon the work of The Army, at a Young Peoples' meeting, with the view to an increased collection.

Several interesting cases of conversion at Paris, have recently been reported; amongst them, that of an infidel chemist, who for some weeks never missed a meeting, but remained obstinate to all entreaties, upon the plea that he could not believe. Last Sunday, however, as soon as the invitation was given, he walked out deliberately, to the Penitent-form, and gave himself to God.

Norway.

Lieut-Colonel Malmstedt, the Chief Secretary, intimates that from the latest reports received, there is probability of the Territorial Self Denial Target being reached, though it is too early to make a definite statement. The estimated result will probably be communicated in the course of a few days.

Important Field changes have recently taken place, among the Corps affected, being those of Christiania, Temple and Bergen.

Sweden.

Self-Denial, Commissioner Rees reports, has an advance of Kr.10,000 over the amount raised last year. This is extremely satisfactory, and shows that our Swedish comrades have worked devotedly to achieve such a result. The effort was taken up with a great deal of enthusiasm by the Officers engaged in all branches of the work, and the Soldiers, likewise, have done their part nobly.

South Africa.

Arrangements have recently been completed for the holding of regular meetings at the Shark's River Convict Station, situated in the vicinity of Port Elizabeth. Sixty prisoners (natives) were present at the first of these gatherings, thirty of whom, before the close, had signified, by raising their hands in response to a clear invitation, that they desired deliverance from sin.



The Eastern Provincial Staff.
Top row.—Major Phillips, Brigadier Turner, Major Morehen. Middle row.—Mrs. Adjutant Carter, Mrs. Major Phillips, Mrs. Brigadier Turner, Mrs. Major Morehen, Adjutant Prince. Bottom row.—Adjutant Carter, Captains Turner, Ash and White.

Until his execution, quite recently, a prisoner who, in Port Elizabeth jail awaited capital punishment, was daily visited by one of our Officers, specially appointed. During the ministrations of the latter, the culprit confessed everything, professed sincere repentance, and testified to conversion. There were heart-rending scenes when the near relatives of the condemned man visited him, but they rejected to hear that he had turned to God at last. Another condemned man is being constantly visited at the Roeland Street Jail, Cape Town, by Major Robertson, whose acquaintance with murderers is becoming considerable, by virtue of his position, as an Official prison visitor.

Several more new openings are reported, including Boksburg, and Smithfield, in the Orange River Colony.

Japan.

The afternoon meetings for women, only lately organised in Tokio, have taken on well. The arrangement was to hold three meetings a week for a month, as an experiment, and Commissioner Estill, referring to the first fortnight, writes to the effect that at two places out of three, the results have been distinctly encouraging. The meetings have been held in the homes of friends, who have lent a room for this purpose, and increasing attendances are recorded, together with a few interesting cases of conversion. In connection with the latter, the Commissioner states that one pleasing feature has been that several of the converts of the first meeting attended the second meeting and testified. It is proposed to have a series of similar gatherings in January or February.

The house where one of the meetings above referred to was held, belonged to a Judge, who is a Christian. He rented the premises, which were actually within the precincts of their Temple, from the Buddhist priest. The

preliminary meeting passed off without any interference, and an extra effort was put forth for the second gathering, with a view to securing an increased attendance of women, by means of invitation cards, which were duly distributed. Meanwhile, however, the priests stepped in and prohibited the gathering, stating that they could not allow The S. A. to conduct meetings in their own Temple. Another room was secured in good time, and a goodly number of women attended, four of whom got converted.

India.

Brigadier Vishram Das reports from the Punjab that from December 1st, The Army School in Bareilly, will be recognised as a Boys' Industrial School. Various industries will be started, such as weaving, carpet-making, shoe-making, and farming.

It is also proposed to start a Boys' Industrial School in Amritsar. Here will be given to the most promising of the boys, a fairly high education, in order to make them qualified teachers for our lower primary Schools in the Punjab, and entitled to the Staff grant from the Government, when the Schools are aided.

The census of 1907, in the South Indian Territory, shows a gratifying increase in adult as well as Juniors. The Spirituality of our people, also, is on the up-grade. The Locals are an active body, and are visiting more and working more aggressively than ever to bring the heathen to God. For instance, two Jamadars visited a neighbouring district for some special work. They came across a Roman Catholic, who is a headman of a village. They spoke to him about the religion of The Salvation Army, and gave their testimonies, thereupon, the headman became so convicted that he went to his village, determined to let The Army to his place. An invitation came in due course, and in the three months' Soul Room recently completed, the whole village turned to God and The

S. A. The headman is now a happy man, and the D. O. declares that he is properly converted, and many of his neighbours also.

Good news comes from the Moral-coral Division. Staff-Captain Yeshu Dasen, writes, "The Lord is doing a mighty work in this country. The Spirit is burning, and we are fighting and getting victory everywhere. Our Officers are all on fire for the salvation of the heathen. Thirty got saved recently in one of my meetings. The Syrians are also getting converted, and making restitution. A Syrian who secured one of our Soldier's land, worth about 75 rupees, falsely registered the land, and got the settlement receipt in his name. He subsequently confessed his sin, and restored the land to the Soldier upon his conversion."

In a more recent letter, Staff-Capt. Yeshu Dasen says, "The Spirit is awakening in the Division. Devil-Dancers, backsliders and Hindoos are getting saved. A higher caste man who was outside listening to the Officer, came inside the Barracks and knelt down to pray amongst our people. He has since given up selling toddy and arrack, and reads his Bible."

The Hindoo converts, to show their sincerity, clip off their top-knots (hair) as soon as they get converted. Brigadier Vishram Das states that a pair of scissors is now often used in the meetings.

"The opportunities in the Trivandrum District are very great," adds the Brigadier, "people are calling us on all sides to come and help them. The D. O. is going ahead, and sends urgent appeals to open up the villages in response to the petitions of the inhabitants."

Gibraltar.

Staff-Captain Leib, who is in charge of our Naval and Military Home, has had an interesting interview with the Hon. Sir Ashton G. Curzon Howe, K.C.B., the Commander in Chief of the Atlantic Fleet, and Senior Admiral at Gibraltar. The interview took place on board the Admiral's Flagship, "Exmouth." The worthy Admiral displayed great sympathy with the work of The Salvation Army throughout the world, and spoke of his anxiety for the welfare of the eight thousand men whom he has under his command.

The Flag-Captain has given Staff-Captain Leib a free pass to go in the ship's boats, to visit the various vessels forming the Atlantic fleet.

Captain Tuck, who has been absent from Lamaline for about a week, has returned much refreshed in every way. On Sunday four souls came to the Mercy Seat, and our faith is growing stronger for a downfall of the revival power.

Since our last report from Liverpool, N. S., one soul has found salvation.

Captain Ash, G.B.M. Agent, has given us his lantern service, entitled, "Wee Davie," and our D. O., Major Morehen, has also been with us. The "First Chapter of My Life" was his subject, and proved full of interest and blessing.—Faith.

The Special Soul Saving Campaign commenced at Campbellton, N. S., with five souls at the Cross. Ensign Pynn was in fine form, and Soldiers and converts are doing well.—A Comrade.

MEG, THE HARUM=SCARUM.

A HUMAN DOCUMENT OF GREAT INTEREST.

(Continued from last week.)

PART II.

AN UNSCRUPULOUS ADVENTURER.



IFE at the dye factory was certainly not easy. Meg had to work far harder than ever she had worked before. For turning one hundred dozen pairs of hose, she received the pay of twenty cents, and just managed to make enough each week to pay her board. She lived with a friend for the next two years and finally left, owing to a quarrel they had. During this period Meg had been getting into very bad habits, and it was not unusual for her to visit the saloons with several of her friends from the factory and spend the evening in drinking. Then one day she took a notion to go to the Sunday School, and this seemed to be the dawn of better things for Meg. For awhile her mad downward career was checked, and she became an earnest temperance worker, and was appointed as Secretary to the Young Girls' Friend Society. What record of her past doings must have reached the ears of the church people however, for without a minute's warning poor Meg was deprived of her position and her name taken off the roll. This seemed very hard when she was trying with all her might to do right, and a bitter spirit came into the girl's heart.

"I can get a lot better without going to any place of worship at all," she said defiantly, "I just feel as if everything and everybody is against me, and it's no use trying to be good." Ah! Meg, what a pity you did not look up to Jesus for strength in this trying hour. No matter how His professing followers treat you, they cannot separate you from the love of God if only your heart remains loyal and true to Him. But Meg did not look at things in that light at all, and so the Evil One gained the mastery over her and she made the fatal choice of wrong. Gay companions were not wanting to entice Meg to enter the paths of worldly pleasure, and she soon found herself in a whirl of excitement and sin. All her talents were now devoted to the cause of Evil, and she did the planning and scheming for her friends, whilst they eagerly carried out whatever she bade them. The opera houses and the theatre were her constant places of resort, and she would learn all the latest songs and dances there and then go around to the club-houses, where she would sing and dance for the men who frequented those places and be rewarded with drinks and smokes. What a life of horror for a young girl? Many a packet of cigarettes she smoked during these years, and many a glass of whiskey she poured down her throat. The result of the debaucheries was to make her miserable and perished, and three times she attempted to put an end to an existence which had become so wretched. The police were continually on her track, owing to her fraudulent schemes for raising money, and four times in six years she had to escape to other parts of the country under an assumed name to escape the penalty of the law. On one occasion she organised a bogus book and clothing club amongst the factory girls. The unsuspecting victims would pay in their money weekly to the secretaries, Meg, and just before the time when the goods were supposed to be forthcoming she would slip out with the booty and leave them to find out how they had been cruelly duped.

Meg managed to escape detection in this case by entering the service of a gentleman's family under the assumed name of Evelyn Evershed. For three months she kept herself concealed in the little country village,

passing off as a simple, guileless servant, and allaying all suspicion by the outward meekness of her behaviour. Her mind was busy with fresh schemes of duplicity, however, and at last, thinking the coast was now clear for fresh operations, she ventured into a large Provincial town and commenced to put her schemes into execution. Her first move was to write begging letters, soliciting the aid of the public on behalf of a man who had been laid aside with rheumatic fever for sixteen weeks, and whose wife and seven children were starving. She gave the address of the supposed unfortunate man and forged the signatures of a doctor, lawyer and clergyman, who were well known in the locality. Many people responded to this touching appeal and Meg received nearly \$100.00 as a result of her infamous scheme. She now felt afraid to carry on the dishonest game any longer in that town and lived in daily dread of being arrested by the police. Every day she wore a different disguise but every time she ventured out into the street she felt that she was being shadowed. Such is the affect of a guilty conscience.

Finally she removed to another part of the town, where she took the

same night as she now wandered barefooted through the streets. In a state of utter exhaustion, she sank one night on the pavement and became unconscious. The attention of the police was soon drawn to her, and she was removed to an institution where she was cared for and nursed back to health and strength. A lady who visited the inmates of the place where Meg found herself, took quite an interest in the wayward girl and finally persuaded her to go to The Salvation Army Rescue Home. After Meg had promised to go to the Home however, she repented of her decision and tried hard to evade her would-be rescuers, but they kept close watch on her and did not let her slip through their fingers. Once in the Home, she was tenderly cared for, and every effort was made to win the heart of the proud, stubborn and rebellious girl. The kindness she received had its effect upon her, and the influence of the meetings and the prayers that were daily offered up gradually softened the hard heart of such a sinner as Meg. She had only been in the Home for about six weeks when the Light of God broke in upon her soul and she rejoiced in the knowledge of sins forgiven.

"What is the matter with you to-

avhile. A young man appeared on the horizon of her life, and, falling in love with the bright, earnest girl, he asked her to marry him. Such an event might have ended our story quite happily, had it not been for the fact that Meg had become a Candidate, and therefore felt that it was not God's will for her to tamper about with matrimonial projects whilst she was preparing to devote her life to Army Officership. She fought hard against her feelings and against the young man's persuasions, and might have conquered, had it not been for a subtle plot which was laid to entrap her. One day she received a letter from an anonymous writer, saying that she was driving the young fellow to despair, and that unless she married him, he had resolved to go away from home. This, the writer argued, would break the heart of his mother and sister, and their death would lie at Meg's door. The best thing Meg could have done with such a letter would have been to put it in the fire, and to have shown her contempt for a person who would not sign his or her name to a letter, by refusing to be influenced by their advice. Poor Meg was much cut up over it, however, and in the end consented to marry the man, taking upon herself the responsibility of her action. Little did she foresee the bitter consequences of her disobedience to a voice of conscience. The door to a life of usefulness in which she might have been the means of winning hundreds of souls to God was now closed to her, and her sphere of influence narrowed down to one family and one small Corps. She had gained a husband and a settled home, it is true—but at what a cost! The peace of God was withdrawn, and the years that followed were full of hard toil and household drudgery, unrelieved by the sweet comforts of religion. She had sacrificed herself for naught it seemed, and she realised when too late, that "obedience is better than sacrifice." Meg has sought and obtained forgiveness now for her wilfulness, and is trying to do her best in the situation she finds herself. She is anxious that this recital of her life should warn other young girls not to disobey the voice of God. We think this story shows the importance of forming habits of obedience in children, for notice what disastrous results came about through letting Meg have her own way when young. Her wilfulness became her downfall, and even after her conversion, the habit was so strong, as to force her into a path that God had not willed for her to tread. See to it then, that your will is entirely subdued and broken, and fully surrendered to God's all-wise Providence, or else you will sooner or later come to grief and find that the only escape is by a bitter repentance, which might have been avoided had you taken care to thoroughly search your heart at the beginning.

(Concluded.)

A very pretty wedding took place at Halifax I. Corps, on Nov. 25th, conducted by Major Morehen. Bandsman W. Campbell and Sergt. Ella Colquhoun, were the contracting parties.

The bride was supported by Sister E. Botts, and the groom by Bandsman H. George. There was no uncertain sound about the "I wills." The meeting was lively and interesting; the speakers for the evening being Ensign Miller, Envoy Veinot, Corps Sergt-Major Fraser, and Ensign Hudson. Major Morehen gave the bride and groom some very suitable advice, and Mrs. Major Morehen closed in praying God's most gracious blessing on the newly married couple.—G. Hudson.



A Life of Horror for a Young Girl.

name of Maud Harding, and started to devise some new plan of easy money making. No risk seemed too great for the now desperate girl, and how she escaped the police was little short of a marvel, but time after time she successfully swindled the public and after each scheme appeared in new disguise, and under another name.

PART III.

THE LOST CHANGE.

Meg was reduced at length to a pitiable condition. Broken down in health on account of her sinful life, she could obtain no work, and had not energy enough left to work out any more cunning schemes for deceiving the public. Finally she was turned out of her lodgings because she was unable to make further payments of rent, and for four days she wandered aimlessly about the streets, tired, hungry and heart-broken. Driven to extremities, she at last took off her boots and pawned them in order to get enough money to buy a meal. This staved off the pangs of hunger for a while, but Meg was in a

day, Meg?" asked the Adjutant one morning, as she observed the once guileless and dejected girl going about her work in a bright and cheerful manner, and humming a Salvation Chorus.

"I am a new creature in Christ Jesus," answered the now happy Meg. "You certainly are a great deal better looking than you were yesterday," replied the Adjutant. "Thank God for such a great change. God bless you, dear, keep going on and His grace will be sufficient for you."

Meg stayed in the Home for five months, and was then sent to a situation, where she did well and worked hard. She also did all in her power to extend the Kingdom of God, and attended the meetings at the nearest Corps as often as she could, where her glowing testimony blessed everyone, and her words of advice to the sinners caused many to turn to the Saviour. For two years she kept on and grew in grace and knowledge continually.

Then a very fierce temptation came her way, and like hundreds of others poor Meg went down under it and made shipwreck of her faith for

TO OUR READERS.

This is a Word or Two for You.

We have received a considerable number of letters from our comrades, re the Christmas "Cry." Herewith we give a few extracts. We should like the opinion of all our comrades—complimentary, or otherwise—of course, we prefer them to be complimentary, as we greatly desire to please our comrades and readers.

Ensign Meeks.—"I have seen the Christmas 'Cry' and think it is very good indeed. Please send me one hundred copies more. I am very glad the supplement is attached to the 'Cry.' I think it is a great improvement on the old style."

Captain Ogilvie.—"Shelbourne is comparatively a new opening, but our order was 280 copies, and I am sending for more, as the people here are delighted with them and we are about sold out. My personal opinion is, that it is sure to please everybody. The supplements are splendid, and I trust you will continue the new way instead of the old."

Captain Woodhouse.—"The Christmas 'Cry' are going like hot cakes, and I think the double supplements stitched to the paper is a great hit. This 'Cry' has never sold more than 1,000 copies, but this year we are selling 1,500."

Captain H. Wiltshire.—"I wish to congratulate you on the Christmas number. I may say that this number strikes me as being the best I have seen during my twelve years as a Salvationist—God bless the Editor!"

We could give more, but these must be taken as samples.

Now, we want all our comrades to let us know how they like the new arrangement for the supplement. Up to the time of writing we have not received one letter that indicates a preference for the separate supplement, but if there should be anyone who has a liking for the old style, let us know, and if you like the new way better, also let us know.

The Shackstove Stories seem to have taken on well, and each post brings us post cards, containing the votes of our readers for their favourites. Have you yet sent in your votes? If not, do so straight away. It may mean a great deal to one of these comrades—whether he or she gets the ten dollars or not. Let us again urge upon all readers who have not yet done so, to send their votes in straight away.—Editor.

A Couple of Press Notices.

SAMPLES OF OTHERS.

(Peterboro Daily Evening Review.)

Christmas War Cry is Fine Edition

Best Number of Publication Ever
Issued—Overfilling With
Reading Matter of
High Quality.

One of the most attractive and readable publications that has been received by the Review this year is the Christmas number of the "War Cry." From one cover to another it contains intelligence of a very interesting, and in most instances, of a decidedly helpful character. It is beyond a doubt, the most comprehensive and complete number of the Christmas "War Cry" that has yet been published. It contains a great many commendable articles, noticeable among which are several artistic and striking illustrations. Last year 1,300 copies of the "War Cry" were disposed of locally, and this year, over 1,500 have been issued for Peterborough, and they should find a ready sale. Two handsome pictorial supplements are embodied in the issue, and one of them is the latest and best portraits of General Booth, taken during his recent tour through the States. The cover design is of much elaborate and tasteful one. Of much local interest, is a contribution to "Our Shack Stove Story," competition by Staff-Captain Goodwin of the Peterborough Barracks. "Christmas in Denmark." By the Chief Secretary, is a story of absorbing interest. Colonel Sowton is coming to Peterborough next Sunday, and will speak at all three meetings at the Barracks. There are other articles and stories too numerous to recognise individually, and all of distinct merit and worth.

The Christmas "War Cry" should enjoy a particularly large sale all over the Province.

(Peterborough Evening Examiner.)

HANDSOME CHRISTMAS WAR CRY

Some Excellent Stories and Beautiful
Pictures in this Number.

The Christmas number of the "War Cry" has reached the "Examiner" office. The issue is a handsomely illustrated one, containing a large number of excellent stories, and in every way creditable to the publishers, whose abilities in securing such excellent contents deserve more than a passing recognition. The "War Cry," which is the official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, will be read with delight in many homes in the Dominion. It contains two handsome supplements—a Winter scene in Canada, and that melancholy but attractive scene, "The Doctor."

The front page is a pretty winter scene in colours, and foretells a handsome and attractive interior. Among the portraits on the pages, is that of the venerable Leader, General Booth, Commissioner Combs, Staff-Captain Goodwin, now in Peterborough, and many others. The stories include "Our Shack-Stove Story" competition, one of which was told by the local Staff-Captain, "Christmas in Denmark." One of the stories, was written by Colonel Sowton, the Chief Secretary, who is coming to Peterborough in the near future. Another writer is Adjutant White, who was here just a few weeks ago.

In a word, the Christmas number of the "War Cry" is excellently written, and handsomely illustrated, and no doubt will be read by many in Peterborough, and will be highly appreciated by them."

Our best thanks are due to these contemporaries.—Ed. "War Cry."

THE COMMISSIONER,

Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Capt. Morris,
WILL VISIT

GUELPH, Monday, December 30th,

BARRIE, Friday, January 10th.

MIDLAND, Saturday and Sunday, January 11th and 12th.

WITH THE SUPERB SPECTACULAR SERVICE,

"From Bethlehem to Calvary."

THE COMMISSIONER

Will Conduct a Special Service in the

Grand Opera House on Sunday, Jan. 5th, at 7 p.m.

A Dream and Its Winter Campaign Consequences. Specials.

(Continued from page 3.)

the cheerless room, an old man in the evening of the day, looking out on the descending snow. He was in his accustomed bedroom, and it was his loving mother who had entered to wish him many happy returns of his birthday. He had only been dreaming that he was an old man. The forest fire, and loss of family in Australia, had been only a dream; the struggle for gold in South Africa had been a dream; but a dream that showed only too truly what the consequences might be if he were not faithful to God. For he was, indeed, a Corps Cadet, and an accepted Candidate, but the world had offered him inducements which had cased him to waver in his duty.

All that day his dream haunted him. He saw clearly how that the goods of this world are but transitory. That when you think you have secured them, they vanish, and leave nothing but disappointment and vexation behind. That he who liveth for himself, will eventually find himself left to loneliness.

That night he knelt down by his bed and reconsecrated himself to God, to worship Him and to serve His humanity.

Glory streamed into his soul, and he had the blessed consciousness that God had accepted his sacrifice.

Reader, what is the state of your soul, and the condition of your circumstances? Has God called you into a path of service that may mean personal sacrifice and enduring of suffering for His sake? If He has, do not shirk the path, for that way alone, will lead you into happiness and solid satisfaction. Every other path will mean for you disappointment and bitterness of spirit. This may not prove to be the case, perhaps, for years, but it will surely take place before you quit this mortal vale.

If God has called you to serve out to those for whom He shed His precious blood—the Bread of Life—do so. Let nothing come between you and that duty to which He calls. In every age disobedience has met with severe punishment. The Children of Israel, Jonah, besides many others of these days, have had to pass through the dreary desert on account of a refusal to tread in the path which the finger of God indicated; while, on the other hand, the Path of Obedience has always, sooner or later, led into a land flowing with milk and honey. "Seek peace, and pursue it."

He has a carnal spirit who receives or relishes carnal applause.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

Guelph, Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 4th and 5th.

London 11, Saturday, January 11th, London 1, Sunday, January 12th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

Yorkville, Sunday, January 5th. Grand Opera House, Sunday, January 19th.

Riverdale, Sunday, January 26th.

BRIGADIER POTTER.

Riverdale, Sunday December 22nd. Yorkville, Sunday, January 19th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER.

Peterborough, Saturday and Sunday, January 18th and 19.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Matier, Western Province.

St. Thomas, Sat., Sun., Mon., Dec. 28, 29, 30; Aylmer, Dec. 31, Jan. 1; Ridgetown, Jan. 2, 3; Blenheim, Jan. 4, 5, 6; Leamington, Jan. 7; Kingsville, Jan. 8; Windsor, Jan. 9, 10.

Brigadier Taylor's Holiness Campaign.

For the past four Friday nights, the Principal of the Training College has conducted the Holiness meeting at the Temple, much interest being aroused thereby. Each succeeding Friday the crowds increased, and the clear and forcible addresses of the Brigadier were much enjoyed. The actual visible results were twenty at the altar, but much has been done to quicken the Spiritual life of the Soldiers of the Corps, and arouse them to more active service.

The Cadets were privileged to attend these meetings, and took an active share in making them bright and lively, especially during the time allotted for personal testimonies.

On the last Friday, the Brigadier spoke on the "Sin of Achan," and very clearly showed to his hearers the awful results that may come about through the disobedience of only one Soldier in a Corps. The Brigadier has consented to do another series of four meetings during January, and they will be looked forward to with interest.

We are having the victory at New Glasgow, N. S. Recent converts are taking good stands, a Bandmaster being one of these, and our Band is now going ahead, indeed.

A Songster Brigade of about fifteen, has been organised, and our Junior work is also increasing.—K. W. Ritchie, Adjutant.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; help, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner T. A. B. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of five dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

6244. MOORE, EDWIN, age 39; height 5 ft. 6 in., grocer by trade; dark hair going gray; married; dark complexion; missing one year; left St. Catharines in company of a young woman named Laura Bradt; may have gone to California; news urgently wanted.

6281. SIDDEBOTTOM, JOHN BURGESS, age 25; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; brown eyes; pale complexion; speaks with Lancashire accent; shoemaker. Wife anxious for news.

6273. TROUTER, WILLIAM; married; age 38 or 40; middle height; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; coach-builder by trade; last known address, Winnipeg. News wanted.

6167. RIVETT, GEORGE; height 5 ft. 9 in.; fair hair; light moustache; thick-set; age 25; may be farming or may have gone to B. C.; came to this country on Aug. 3, 1907.

6266. PUDDISTER, THOS. P. Left home six years ago; may have gone to Halifax; blue eyes; fair hair; height 5 ft. 7 in.; slender build; slight impediment in speech; news wanted.

6264. TAVENER, CLEFF; age 28; height 5 ft. 10 in.; black hair and eyes; last heard of in Feb. 1903; was then in Colorado; supposed to have gone to B.C. Parents very anxious for news, as brother was killed in a train accident in the States, and they fear that Cleff may have met with an accident.

6286. PARRY, GEORGE FRANCIS, age 20; height 6 ft.; hazel eyes; June; last heard of in shrill drildd single; fair complexion; missing since June; last heard of in Toronto; news wanted.

6265. DEAN, JULIA; age 22; height 5 ft.; blue eyes; dark complexion; missing fifteen months; last known address Toronto.

6293. COOMBER, CHARLES; age 35; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; brown eyes; cast in left eye; ruddy complexion; navy or miner; wife very anxious for news.

Songs for All Meetings.

Holiness.

Tune.—None of Self, 149; Song Book, No. 505.

1 Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow
That a time could ever be;
When I let the Saviour's pity,
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee!"

Yet He found me, I beheld Him
Bleeding on the cursed tree;
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly—
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;
Grant me now my spirit's longing—
"None of self, and all of Thee!"

Tunes.—Saints of God, 130; Oh, bow
He loves, 129; Song Book, No. 327.

2 Saints of God lift up your voices,
Praise ye the Lord!
While the host of Heaven rejoices,
Praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him as ye onward go,
To the realms of endless glory;
Let His praises each heart o'erflow,
Praise ye the Lord!

For the hope of every nation,
He has brought forth salvation;
Jesus died for you and me,
Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain;
Every sinner may be free.

Thousands have in Christ believed,
And His pardoning love received;
We have joined the happy throng,
God is with us, we're His Soldiers,
Jesus shall be all our song.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Gird on the armour, 228; Song Book, No. 552.

3 I have read of men of faith,
Who have bravely fought till death,
Who now the crown of life are wearing;
Then the thought comes back to me,
Cannot I a Soldier be,
Like those warriors bold and daring?

I, like them, will take my stand,
With the sword of faith in hand,
Smiling amid opposing legions;
I, the crown of life will gain,
And at last, go Home to reign,
In Heaven's bright and sunny regions.

Will you not enlist with me,
And a gallant Soldier be?
Vain 'tis to waste your time in slumber;
Jesus calls for men of war,
Who will fight and ne'er give o'er,
Routing hell's host in fear and wonder.

Tune.—Victory for me, 284; Song Book, No. 555.

4 To the front the cry is ringing,
To the front! your place is there;
In the conflict men are wanted,
Men of hope, and faith, and prayer.
Selfish ends shall claim no right
From the battle's post to take us;
Fear shall vanish in the fight,
For triumphant, God will make us.

To the front! no more delaying,
Wounded spirits need thy care;
To the front! thy Lord obeying,
Stoop to help the dying there.
Broken hearts and blighted hopes,
Slaves of sin and degradation,
Wait for thee, in love to bring
Holy peace and liberation.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Sinner, see you light, 271;
Are you washed? 207; Song Book, No. 29.

5 Singer, see you light,
Shining clear and bright,
From the Cross of Calvary?
Where the Saviour died,
And from His side,
Flowed the blood that sets us free.

See, the Saviour stands,
With His wounded hands,
And He calls aloud to thee,
"I, for thee life gave,
Thy soul to save,
No, thy heart, oh, give to Me!"

Come away to Him,
And confess thy sin,
Come to Him who died for thee,
To His feet draw near,
With heart sincere,
And from sin He'll set thee free.

Tunes.—Oh, wash me now, 12; Boston, 2; Song Book, No. 123.

6 While life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found and peace is given;
But soon, oh, soon, the coming night,
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

Chorus.

Eternity—where will you spend eternity?
While God invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinner, haste, oh, haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found!

In the dark land of deep despair,
No morning's cheering light shall rise,
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Saviour call you to the skies.

Tunes.—Ready to die, 197; Oh, I'm happy all the day, 198; Song Book, No. 122.

7 With a sorrow for sin—
Must repentance begin;
Then salvation, of course, will dawn,
But till washed in the blood,
Of the crucified Lord;
You will never be ready to die.

Chorus.

Ready to die, etc.

We've His word and His oath,
And His blood seals them both—
And we're sure the Almighty can't lie,
If you do not delay,
But repent while you may,
He will soon make you ready to die.

And that you may succeed,
Come along with all speed;
To a Saviour who will not deny,
So kneel down at His feet,
At the blest Mercy Seat;
And He'll soon make you ready to die.

Mrs. Johnston, Praying
League Secretary,
will visit

Riverdale, on Sunday, January 5, 1908.

The Territorial Staff Band
will visit

Brantford, on Saturday and Sunday,
December 20, 29, 1907.

Useful New Year's Presents.

Three Choice \$1.00 Gifts.

Romance of The Salvation Army. Salvation Army Tune Book.
Home Pianoforte Tutor.

A Lovely Gift

For everyone is a Musical Clock, only..... \$3.75
Plays a well-known Salvation Army Chorus every hour.

For Your Wife.

A Bonnet.....\$5.25 or \$7.25
Regulation Hat.....\$1.75, \$2.75, and \$4.00

Bibles.

From \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Salvation Army Soldiers' Stationery.

Pads, 10c. Envelopes, 5c. per package.

Popular Books.

Soul Winner's Secret, Heart Talks on Holiness, The Way of Holiness, 35c., postpaid.

Warriors' Library.

Special, 5 Volumes in a neat case for \$1.00, postpaid.

Soldiers' Guides, 75c., 50c. and 35c.

Post Cards.

The Giant Post Card. Magnificent Picture of the General, 20c. each.
The Canadian Staff Band Post Card, 5c. each.

Junior Soldiers' Prizes.

An excellent selection, prices, 12c., 20c., 25c., and 50c. List sent on application.

A Useful Gift for Juniors.

A Souvenir Cup and Saucer. With Army Crest one side, and transparent photo of the General on bottom of cup. 25c.

For Bandsman or Bandmaster.

Regulation Cap, only.....\$2.25

Attractive and Inexpensive Gifts.

Bar Brooches, 40c.; Shield Brooches, Copper Crest, 40c.; Small White Medal Shield, 25c.; S. A. Pin, 10c.; Neck Cord, 10c. per yard;
Cap Bands, 25c.; Stripes for all Ranks, three letters, 35c.; two letters, 30c.; plain stripes.....15c

Mottoes.

An excellent assortment, at all prices, from 2c. to 50c. Special Christmas Packages containing Mottoes to the value of \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5 and \$10, at half price during December.

Guernseys.

B. O. S., All sizes.....\$2.50
Cashmere.....2.75
Medium, with or without Crest.....2.50
Cashmere, Crest and S. A.....3.00

Write us freely as to what you want, and we will endeavor to meet your wishes in every particular. All letters addressed to the
TRADE SECRETARY, Salvation Army Temple, TORONTO.